THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 184,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1905 VOL. LXX; NO. 13.

Bad Boy and Dad In a Turkish Harem

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

Constantinople, Turkey. My Dear Grocerpasha: When I wrote you last I thought you would be mourning for dad and I before this, as there seemed nothing for the Turks to do but to kill us after we had stampeded the sultan and all his soldiers by giving them a university yell, but after we had been confined in a sort of jail over night, dad and I had a heart to heart talk, and my diplomacy saved us for the time being. I told dad that what we wanted to do was to tell the Turks that dad represented the American people, and had a communication to make to the sultan personally, which would make him rich and happy.

Well, say, they bit like a bass, and the next day they took us before the sultan, at the palace. Dad dug up a package of blank gold mining stock, in a mine that he was going to promote, though the mine was only a small hole in the ground, and the stock had been offered for one cent a share, the par value being a hundred dollars, so a man who got a share for a cent would, when the mine got to paying, get a hundred dollars for every cent he invested.

THE PRESIDENT SAID HE MUST BRING HIS FOLKS.

Dad filled out one of the stock certificates for 1,000,000 shares,, which would represent a capital equal to all the debts of Turkey, and we went before the sultan, and we couldn't have been treated better if we had owned a brewery. Dad told his story to the sultan, through an interpreter, while I looked around at the gorgeous surroundings and tried to think of something to do to wake them up.

Dad said he came right fresh from the American people, and was authorized by his mining company to present the sultan with untold millions, for pure love of the Turkish people, whom they had seen riding and leading camels at the Chicago world's fair, and dad produced the stock certificate for 1,000,000 shares of stock in the Golden Horn Gold Mining and Smelting company, and took out a handful of $20 dollar gold pieces and showed them to the crowd as specimens of gold that came from our mine.

He said our people did not expect anything in return, but just desired the good will of the Turkish empire. He said that President Roosevelt desired him to present his warmest regards to the sultan, and to invite him to visit America, and if he would consent to do so, an American war vessel would be furnished for him and the White House would be turned over to him for his harem, and dad said the President wanted him particularly to impress upon the sultan that if he came he must bring his folks, all his wives that would be apt to size up for beauty with our American women.

Well, you ought to have seen that sickly looking sultan brace up when dad handed him the millions of mining stock, and he grabbed the paper like an old clothes buyer would grab a dress suit that a wife had sold for 60 cents, belonging to her husband. He also wanted to see the gold that dad had shown as coming from the mine, and when dad showed him the yellow boys he took them as souvenirs and put them in his girdle, and then I thought dad would faint, but he kept his nerve like a poker player betting on a bobtail flush.

The sultan asked so many questions about America that I was afraid dad would get all balled up, but he kept his nerve and lied as though he was on the witness stand trying to have his life. Dad told the sultan he was authorized by the American people to inquire into the industries of Turkey, and what he particularly desired was an insight into the harems, as a national institution, because many American people were gradually adopting the customs of the orient, and he desired to report to congress as to whether we should adopt the customs of Turkey, with her dried prunes and dates with worms in, and her attar of roses made of pig's lard; her fez, to cure baldness, and her outlandish pants and peaked red Morocco shoes, and her harems.

OF ALL THE STAMPEDES YOU EVER SAW.

The sultan said he would like to show us a little bunch of the cream of the harem, who would do a stunt in the way of dancing, to celebrate the good feeling of the American people, and the visit of the distinguished statesman and gold miner to his realm, and dad said the sultan couldn't turn his stomach with no cream of the harem, only they must keep their hands off him, and the sultan promised he should be safe as a "unique," whatever that is.

Dad and I had hired knee breeches and things of a masquerade ball store, and we didn't look half bad when the crowd of shieks and things formed a crescent around the sultan, who sat in a sort of barber's chair with an awning over it, and they sounded a hewgag or something and about a dozen pretty fine looking females, dressed like the ballet in a vaudeville show, came in and began to dance before the sultan.

Dad stood it first rate until a girl got on the carpet barefooted and began one of those willowy sort of dances that nearly broke up the Chicago fair, when people left the buildings filled with the work of the world's artists, in all lines of progress, and went to the Midway in a body to see "Little Egypt," but when this dancer waltzed up to dad and wiggled in a foreign language, dad sashayed up to her and I couldn't hold him back.

He was just getting warmed up to "balance to partners," when a frown came over the sultan's face, and he looked cross at dad, and then the hewgag sounded, and the girls scattered out of a side door, and dad wanted to follow, but I held him by the coat, and it was over. I think those girls were the only ones in the whole harem that were good looking.

Dad breathed hard a little from his exercise, and said he was ready to inspect the stock, and the sultan detailed a tall negro, with a face dried up like a mummy, and we started out through the harem, dad pulling the long hair on the side of his head over his bald spot, and throwing his shoulders back and drawing in his stomach, to make him look younger.

Well, say, there is nothing about a harem much different from keeping house at home, except that there is more of it. The idea people get of harems is that the women are all young and beautiful, and that they sit around a swimming tank and play guitars and keep the flies off the man who owns the place, while he smokes the vile Turkish tobacco burning in a jardiniere, through a section of rubber hose, and goes to sleep like a Chinaman smoking opium, and that they drink rare wines and dance with bangles on their legs and ropes of pearls on their necks and arms.

I have seen alleged imitations of a Turkish harem on the stage with American girls doing the acting, and it would make you feel as though you would invest in a harem when you got old enough, but, gee, when you see a regular harem, run by an up-to-date Turk, you think of the Mormon apostle who has 40 wives of all ages, from 70 down to a 16-year-old hired girl with a hairlip and warts on her thumbs. This harem was like a big stock barn in the states, with a big room to exercise the colts, and box stalls for the different wives and their families to live in and do their own cooking and washing.

Instead of sitting by a bath playing a harp, the poor old wives stand by a washtub and play tunes on the washboard, and scrub, and take care of children. I thought the custom of spanking children was an American institution, but it is as old as the ages, for I saw a Turkish mother grab up a child that had lifted a kitten by the tail, and take it across her knee and give it a few with a red hand covered with soapsuds, and the young Turk yelled bloody murder, just like an American kid, and then sat down on its knees, so the spanking wouldn't hurt, and called its mother names in a language I couldn't understand, but I knew what the child said by instinct. Dad started to interfere, because he is a member of the humane society, but the unique that was showing us around saved dad's life by pushing him along, before the woman got a chance to brain him with the washboard.

The women mostly had on those baggy Turkish trousers, like the Zouaves wear, and a jacket, and a cloth around their heads, and they acted as though if the next meal came along all right they would be in luck. We saw a few women pretty white, and they were Caucasian slaves, with big holes and loops in their ears, and a little different clothes on, but there were none that dad would buy at an auction, or at a bargain sale, if they were marked down to 99 cents.

HE WAS JUST GETTING WARMED UP TO "BALANCE TO PARTNERS."

We passed one woman running an American sewing machine, and dad said he'd bet she was an American, and he went up to her and said "Hello, sis!" She stopped the machine, looked up at dad with a sort of Bowery expression, and said: "Gwan Chauncey Depew, you old peach, or I'll have you pinched," and the unique took dad by the arm and pulled him along real spry, but he hung back and looked over his shoulder at the woman, but she went on sewing, and dad said to me, "Well, wouldn't that frost you?" And we went on making the inspection.

I don't think I ever saw so many children, outside of an orphan asylum, all about the same size and all looking exactly alike. They all had the same beady black eyes that look as though they were afraid of getting caught in a trap, like muskrats, and their noses had the same inquiring appearance, as though the owner was speculating as to how much money the visitors had in their pockets, and whether it was fastened in. Race suicide is impossible in Turkey, but a race of bandits is growing up that will let no foreigners with a pocketbook escape.

It took us an hour to go through the harem, and it was more like going through the quarters of the working women of a home laundry in the tenement district of a large city, than a comic opera, as we had been led to expect by what we had read of harems. When we went into the harem I think dad was going to insist on having the women dance for him, while he sat on a throne and threw kisses at the most beautiful women in all the world, but before we had got around all the box stalls I think if any of them had started to dance dad would have stampeded in a body.

We finally got back to the great marble room, where the sultan was sleeping in a stuffed chair, surrounded by his staff, and one of them woke him up, and he asked dad what he thought of the home life of a crowned head, and dad said it beat anything he had ever seen, and he should recommend to his government that the harem system be adopted in America, and actually the sultan seemed pleased. He said as an evidence of his love for America he wanted to present to the President, through dad, 50 of his wives, and if dad would indicate where he wanted them delivered, they would be there, Johnny on the spot, or words to that effect.

At first I thought dad would faint away, but I whispered to him that it would be discourteous to decline a present, after giving the sultan a gold mine, and that may be the old man would be so mad, if he declined the wives, that he would tie stones to our legs and sink us in the Bosphorous, so dad rallied and said, on behalf of his government, he would accept the kindly and thoughtful gift of his highness, and that he would cable for a war vessel to take the wives to his own America, and he would notify the sultan when to round them up and load them on the vessel.

Well, sir, I do not know what possessed me to make a scene, before we got out of the presence of the sultan, but it all came to me sudden, like an inspiration comes to a poet. I had been eating some fruit that I bought in a paper bag, and when I had eaten the last of it, I wondered what I would do with the bag, and then I thought what fun it would be to blow the bag up, and suddenly burst it, when all was still. So I blowed up the bag, so it was as hard as a bladder, and tied a string around the neck, and waited. I did not think how afraid everybody in these old countries is of bombs, or I never would have done it, honestly.

The sultan was signing some papers, and looking out of the corners of his eyes, to see if anybody was present who was suspicious, and dad was getting ready to make a salaam, and back out of the presence of the ruler of Turkey, when I got behind some of the officials who were watching the sultan, and I laid my paper bag on the marble floor, and it was as still as death, and all you could hear was the scratching of the pen, when I jumped up in the air as though I had a fit, and yelled "Allah," and came down with my whole weight on the paper bag, and of all the stampedes you ever saw, that was the worst.

You know what a noise it makes to bust a paper bag. Well, this was the toughest old bag I ever busted, and it sounded like a cannon fired down cellar somewhere, and the air was full of dust, and before I could get up the sultan had tipped over the table and run yelling into another room, praying to "Allah," and all the staff had lit out for tall timber, and there was nobody left but dad and the unique and myself, and the unique took dad by the arm and started for the door, and we were fired out.

As I went out of the room I looked around, and there was a Turk's head sticking out of every door, to see how many had been killed by the bomb, and as we got out doors, dad said: "Now we have to get out of Turkey before night, or we die. Me for Egypt, boy, if we can catch a boat before we are drawn and quartered." So here goes for Cairo, Egypt.

Your only,
HENNERY.

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

THE NEW OCEAN MAP

What It Will Be and Why It Is So Sorely Needed.

In May, the famous ocean map, consisting of an album of 24 pages, is to be published. Oceanography made great strides during the second half of last century. For submarine telegraphy and for the fisheries a more exact knowledge of oceanography was absolutely necessary, and in order to arrive at this it is indispensable that the people of all nations should work together.

Hitherto there have only been two general bathymetrical maps, that of Sir John Murray, executed from the reports of the Challenger expedition, and that of the German navy. Both of these maps are of a certain value, but they are both carried out on so small a scale that there is not enough room for details.

At the international congress held at Berlin in 1899, it was decided to construct a map of the oceans, and in order to do away with the confusion caused by the various terms used for submarine topography in the various counties it was decided that there should be an equivalence of terminology in the various languages.

In the year 1903 the commission met at Wiesbaden, with the prince of Monaco as president, and it was then decided how the work of the new ocean map should be carried on. Six chartographers at once set to work, and at the international congress of geography, held at Washington on September 13, 1904, the first installment was examined, and the congress congratulated the prince of Monaco on the work done.

The map or chart has been continued at Monaco under the supervision of M. Charles Sauerwein, a midshipman, and the calculations are due to Prof. Thoulet.

CHEESE AS A CASUS BELLI

There is dire trouble in a Germantown (Penn.) school just because Anthony Billhardt, a pupil of German descent, came to school with a little limburger cheese smeared on his coat. The effluvia given off by the cheese was of such a strenuous and insistent nature that it was impossible to carry on the school with any dignity; all the pupils were preoccupied and distracted by the heaviness of the atmosphere, which became almost too thick to cut with a knife.

At this stage Miss Elizabeth Hemphill, the principal, sent Master Billhardt home. The boy's mother considered that "a bit of cheese was nothing to make such a fuss about," and she went to the school and stated her attitude to Miss Hemphill. The result was a scrimmage, with the teacher and the janitor on one side and the mother, the boy and the cheese on the other—the battle, according to the dispatches, being a draw. The school authorities do not want Master Billhardt back and his mother threatens to sue.—The Pathfinder.

THE PIGTAIL'S FUTURE.

Much of the black hair that is sold in the hair market comes from China. The London Daily News interviewed the other day a wholesale dealer in hair, who said: "I am not fully acquainted with Chinese customs, but I understand in a general way that the Chinaman who disobeys the law suffers the loss of his tail, which a thrifty government turns into cash, perhaps to defray some part of the cost of the prosecution. Then I understand from a friend of mine who has traveled a great deal in the east, that on a Chinese sailor dying at sea his tail is cut off and despatched to his government, whether in accordance with some religious requirement or as a sort of informal death certificate I am unable to say. But these tails, after their arrival has been duly chronicled, also I understand, find their way to the English and American market. Chinese hair is coarse, but its length gives it a special value in our business."

THE PRESIDENT COURAGEOUS.

President Roosevelt, by deciding to appoint a cream-colored internal revenue collector in New York, has done something to vindicate his consistency in appointing an African collector of customs at Charleston. There has always been dispute as to the competency of Collector Crum, but it is alleged that Mr. Anderson, the slated New York appointee, is fully qualified for the duties of the office for which he is to be named. The New York Republicans will not like the selection, but it cannot be denied that the act is both courageous and fair. The colored voter has earned Republican recognition ten times where he has received it once.—Philadelphia Record.

Dryden's Works.

"My husband," said Mrs. Oldcastle, as they were loitering in the elegant library, "has just paid a fancy price for Dryden's works."

"Has he?" replied her hostess. "I wonder if them was the works Josiah thought of buyin'? What are they, soap or boiler?" —Chicago Record-Herald.

FEW MERMAIDS LEFT.

Manater and Dugong Are Highly Esteemed as Food.

The strangest of all strange fish must be the manatee and the dugong. The latter is the mermaid of fabled lore. The dugong live in flocks along the shores of the Indian ocean, the Red sea and the Gulf of Manaar, where they browse on seaweed and river vegetation.

They are very affectionate in disposition, and especially is this shown in the love of the mother for her offspring, which is much stronger than her instinct of self-preservation. The male will not leave the female if she be attacked, and instances are on record where the companions of the manatee gathered round and made an effort to withdraw the deadly harpoon.

It is supposed that the rude approach of human outline observed in the shape of the head of the dugong, the attitude of the mother in clasping her young to her breast with one flipper while swimming with the other, holding both above water and suddenly diving and showing her fishlike tail when alarmed, gave rise to the mermaid myth, first told by the Arab seamen. Jules Verne gives a thrilling description of the capture of a dugong in the Red sea when its flesh was desired as food. Naturalists tell us that the flesh of the manatee or of the dugong much resembles well-fatted pork of pleasant flavor and is highly esteemed as food. For this reason they were much hunted and are fast becoming extinct.—Field and Stream.

THE BEEF INVESTIGATION

The beef trust has been under popular condemnation and judicial investigation for more than two years. President Roosevelt issued orders for the prosecution of the trust April 12, 1902. Since then, it is easy to believe, the packers have used every available means to cover up the evidences of their extortion and make an innocent appearance. It is quite possible that they have kept two sets of books—one for private purposes and another for public inspection. The favorable findings which Mr. Garfield has made for the packers follow, of course, as a natural mathematical conclusion to the figures and statistics presented for his consideration. But we should bear in mind that while figures do not lie, liars sometimes figure. In fact, the showing which was made for the packers as to the reasonableness of their charges was so carefully drawn that it looks suspiciously like a specially prepared exhibit. The smallness of the profits claimed would indicate that the Swifts, Armours, Cudahys, and other beef magnates are in failing circumstances, and in danger of bankruptcy. But everybody knows that such is not the case. These men are rolling in wealth.—Kansas City Journal.

CAMPING OUT IN THE ROCKIES

"About dusk you straggle in with trout or game. The camp-keeper lays aside his mending or his repairing or his notebook, and stirs up the cooking fire. The smell of broiling and frying and boiling arises in the air. By the dancing flame of the camp fire you eat your third dinner for the day—in the mountains all meals are dinners, and formidable ones at that. The curtain of blackness drawn down close. Through it shine stars, loom mountains cold and mistlike in the moon. You tell stories. You smoke pipes. After a time the pleasant chill creeps down from the eternal snows. Some one throws another handful of pine cones on the fire. Sleepily you prepare for bed. The pine cones flare up, throwing their light in your eyes. You turn over and wrap the soft woolen blanket close about your chin. You wink drowsily and at once you are asleep. Late in the night you awaken

HAS SEVEN GRANDPARENTS

Two grandchildren of Samuel Edgar, clerk in the coroner's office, are blessed with seven grandparents. They have living two grandfathers, two grandmothers, two great-grandmothers and a great-grandfather. The great-grandfather is William Kropp, who is 95 years old. He is a farmer, and lives near Quakertown, where he has a ten-acre farm, which he runs alone. Edgar's grandchildren are 3 years, and 8 months old, respectively.—Philadelphia Record.

Voice Culture.

Old Party—Boy, you'll catch cold if you get your feet wet in that puddle.

Small Boy—Dat's what I'm after. I'm a-goin' to speak "Spartacus to the Gladiators" at school on Friday, an' I wants to git me voice hoarse.—Chicago News.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of
By a Hair's-Breadth,
Etc.

Copyright, 1903, by
A. Wessels Co.

CHAPTER XIV.

General Sadgrove relaxed his grip on Azimoolah's lean neck, not as a consequence of Alec Forsyth's exclamation, but because he and his captive had crossed the threshold of the French window—gone "off," in fact, from the stage on which he had been playing a little comedy for the benefit of an invisible audience. Forsyth guessed at once that the pulley-hauley business on the terrace had only been a sham, from the half-playful push with which his uncle released the now passive Indian, and also from the more than half-contemptuous glance flung at himself.

The next moment the other party to the tussle on the terrace elucidated the matter by walking up to the window instead of running away. It was the duke himself, outwardly calm, but somewhat disheveled by the fray, and looking very sleepy. Entering the room he gave Forsyth's hand an affectionate squeeze, and turned to secure the window.

"It's all right," he said, in the listless tone that he always used nowadays. "When the train got stuck up I smelt rats, and cleared out from the locality—thought it better to cut across country on foot than to stay about a spot where I was probably being looked for. But this beggar," pointing to Azimoolah, standing at "attention," proudly erect, "must have shadowed me, and caught me up just as I was coming to tap at the window. You will confer a great favor on me by letting him go."

This dogged determination to take no prisoners strengthened the General's suspicions of his host, and there was a harsh ring in the laugh with which he explained that Azimoolah was his own emissary, who, on returning from the scene of the accident, had mistaken the Duke for one of their unknown adversaries. He did not mention that there were two genuine prowlers outside who, but for Azimoolah's intervention, would have fallen on their prey, and who were probably intensely puzzled by finding someone else playing the same game as themselves.

"And now, if your Grace will go to bed, I will guarantee you a good night's rest," added the General. "You must not forget that you will have ladies to entertain tomorrow."

Beaumanoir gave a tired shrug.

"Even without that inducement I'd take your prescription, General," he replied. "This hide-and-seek is rather wearing; but if you two good fellows can keep me in the land of the living for the next few days, I shan't worry you further."

He left the room, dragging his lame foot painfully, and the General, stricken with a sudden sympathy, whispered Forsyth to accompany him.

"The poor beggar is troubled," he said. "Sleep on the sofa in his room, and don't be afraid to close your eyes—as soon as he is asleep. Azimoolah and I will see there's no bother. But your friend mustn't be left alone. Danger from his own pistol—see?"

Forsyth nodded with grieved comprehension, and followed the Duke. On his departure the General turned to Azimoolah, who had stood like a statue since his release, and the twain exchanged a twinkle of mutual congratulation.

"We managed that quite in the old style, O taker of many thieves," said the general in Hindustani. "'Twas well that you heard and quickly obeyed my whisper to offer resistance, for so we have deceived the malefactors who beheld us into the belief that you also are an enemy of the house."

"The sahib's praise is sweet as the honey of Kashmir," responded Azimoolah, gravely. "Is it the heaven's-born will that I should go out and slay these dealers in iniquity?"

The commission entrusted to him, however, held promise of no such luxury. On the contrary, Azimoolah received strict injunction to avoid violence except in the last extremity—in self-defense or to prevent entry into the house. The duty laid down for him was to patrol the grounds, and instantly apprise the general of any action on the part of the two trespassers that pointed to a renewal of aggressiveness that night.

"I shall remain in this room till daybreak; if anything occurs, make the signal outside," were the general's final instructions as he loosed his human watchdog on to the terrace, after putting out the lights to conceal the opening of the window. Then, having carefully closed it, he sat himself down in the dark, and presently slumbered, secure in the knowledge that none could approach the mansion while Azimoolah was on guard. Also, he was pretty sure that the siege would not be raised till the two prowlers should have reported to their superiors the doings and, as they would believe, the capture of the strange rival who had forestalled them.

The general's confidence was justified, for the night passed without further alarms, and the three gentlemen met at the breakfast table under ordinary country-house conditions. The servants being in the room, no reference was made to the abnormal circumstances that had brought them together, though Beaumanoir, in the course of reading letters that had come by post, held up a gorgeously monogrammed note, and remarked that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton had accepted his invitation and would be with them on the morrow.

"She writes rather flippantly for a stranger," he added, eyeing the scented missive doubtfully, but not offering to show it. "I hope it's all right for her to meet my cousin Sybil, and—er—the other ladies. She's coming on your recommendation, you know, general, so you must vouch for her good behavior."

Sadgrove growled unintelligibly, and was at pains to conceal a sudden upheaval of his facial muscles. For the Duke's reference to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton in her relations to the other guests had all at once opened up to his mind a contingency which he had overlooked—a terrible contingency, which demanded instant consideration before the American widow was admitted to the house. He made an early excuse for quitting the table, and, exacting a promise that Beaumanoir and Forsyth would for the present remain indoors, he went out into the park to face the position alone, and thresh it out to a conclusion.

Walking under the trees in the historic elm avenue, it was not till he had smoked a whole cigar and lit another that he was able to approach the problem with anything like calmness. For he was suffering from the humiliation of having to admit that he had committed the grievous error of imperiling the life of a woman—one, too, whom he held in affectionate regard only second to his wife. If his suspicion of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was as well founded as instinct told him, she ought never to have been asked to stay under the same roof as Sybil Hanbury, her victorious rival in the affections of a man who had repulsed her advances by stolidly ignoring them.

"Gad! but I'd cut my hand off rather than harm should come to that girl, let alone never being able to look Alec in the face again," he muttered, as he gnawed his white mustache in perplexity.

The situation was indeed serious from the point of view that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was head of a gang of international criminals, and that she was, moreover, as he put it in his simple soldier phrase, "sweet upon" his nephew Alec. If, for her as yet unexplained ends, she would not stick at assassinating the Duke of Beaumanoir, she would be capable of wreaking a deadly vengeance on the girl who had won the heart she hungered for. Once installed as a guest in the mansion, she would have plenty of facilities of which she might make venomous use. The General had engineered her invitation with the laudable purpose of keeping her under constant observation and of making communication with her confederates difficult; but in his zeal for checkmating her predatory designs he had forgotten her amatory ones.

It was true that Sybil's engagement had not yet been published to the world, but the Shermans, who were also to be the Duke's guests, knew of it, and to enter into explanations with Mrs. Sherman, the voluble and unsophisticated, would be going far towards defeating his cherished hope of protecting that lady's husband from the gang without implicating the Duke. As it was, the invitation of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, of which he was suspected of being the cause, had excited more than curiosity among his American visitors, who had nearly upset his arrangements by canceling their own visit on learning that their mysterious fellow countrywoman was to be of the party. One crumb of comfort he derived from the fact that in all things he could rely on his wife's discretion. Though they had exchanged no word on the subject, he knew that, without penetrating or wishing to penetrate his motive in trafficking with Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, his wife guessed that he had one; he knew that he could depend upon her unquestioning aid if he asked for it.

"I guess I've bitten off more than I can chew, as Sherman himself would put it," he mused, with a sigh for the old days of jingling bridle-chains and night rides, when he had merrily run down his Thugs and Dacoits without female influence upsetting his calculations. The female influence had been there, doubtless, with all its jealousies and consequent treacheries; but all that had been Azimoolah's department. It had fallen to the silent-footed, black-bearded Pathan to explore the undercurrents of social life in the native villages, and he had not worried his chief with details till the patient sapping of traitorous brains was done, and all that remained was to sally forth and hunt the faithless lover or erring husband who was also a breaker of laws. Azimoolah's knowledge in India of the eternal feminine had been extensive and peculiar; but the General felt that he could not with propriety set him poking into love affairs which included Sybil Hanbury in its scope.

Another point which harassed the General's soul was the new light shed on the Duke's attitude towards Mrs. Talmage Eglinton by his mild displeasure at the style of her note. The General was assured that the remark at the breakfast table had been the genuine expression of an honest doubt as to the fitness of the sparkling widow to mix with gentlewomen; whereas the Duke could have had no doubt whatever if he had had relations with the gang of whom he, the General, believed this woman to be the moving spirit. It certainly seemed that the Duke was ignorant that she was a dangerous adventuress, for, though he might have suspected her of designs against himself and yet have consented to her presence at Prior's Tarrant, he would never have subjected Sybil to the peril of daily intercourse with a dangerous adventuress. All along Beaumanoir had shown a chivalrous disposition to protect his cousin from even minor annoyances.

"Perhaps there are two distinct crowds after Sherman's gold bonds, and Beaumanoir is in with the Ziegler lot, and Mrs. Talmage Eglinton is playing against them," the General mused as he turned his steps back to the house. "To think that the fellow holds the key of it all, and won't speak, is what riles me."

The immediate dilemma confronted him whether or no to impart to his nephew the cause for alarm that had arisen about Sybil. He had been surprised at first that a man of Alec Forsyth's shrewdness had not seen for himself a danger threatening the girl he loved; but closer examination disclosed a reason. Forsyth was too modest, too little of the coxcomb, for it to occur to him that violence could result from a misplaced passion for himself. On the whole, the General decided that, as Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was not due till the next day, he would say nothing to Alec at present.

"If I can make Beaumanoir disgorge his secret, the trouble may not arise," he comforted himself. Though the veteran's faith in himself was shaken, and he wished he had resisted the temptation to meddle with crime outside his old Eastern sphere, he was not the man to take his hand from the plough. He would devote all his diplomacy to penetrating the cause of the Duke's obstinate silence.

As he had anticipated, there was a lull that day in the activity of the enemy—at any rate of overt attempts. No communication reached him from Azimoolah, who would certainly have been heard from if suspicious characters had been on the move in the neighborhood of the mansion; for, though unseen, that tireless tracker might be trusted to be at his post, which was anywhere and everywhere within the radius of a mile. The denser thickets of the park possibly concealed him, or it might be that he hovered in the nearer precincts of the gardens, unseen but ready. His presence relieved the general from disturbing the routine of the household by special instructions to the servants, who were still fluttered by the lassooing of the lame gardener on the previous Sunday. So far, all the precaution that the general had delegated to others than himself and Forsyth was to give the bailiff a quiet hint, as a message from the Duke, not to admit the "artists" to the park, should they present themselves again. But up to the hour of luncheon the painters of "deer like unto swine" had not renewed their application or put in an appearance.

In the afternoon Beaumanoir, shaking off some of his weary apathy, went down to the portico with his male guests to receive the four ladies, who arrived in time for tea, which, with the general's acquiescence, was to be taken on the terrace. No sooner were the first greetings over than Mrs. Sadgrove caught her husband's eye and telegraphed the information that she had something for his private ear at the earliest opportunity. He therefore contrived to lag behind with her while Beaumanoir did the honors to Leonie and her mother, and Forsyth paired off with Sybil, as the party mounted the marble steps to the terrace.

"Jem," said Mrs. Sadgrove, scanning the rugged face of her spouse with a sidelong scrutiny, "I received an anonymous letter this morning. Let them get ahead a bit, and I'll show it to you."

The screed which she put into his hand contained but five words:

"There is danger from Ziegler."

General Sadgrove's Eastern experiences had not educated him into an expert in calligraphy, but it needed no particular insight to perceive that this was a lady's handwriting, clumsily disguised. He transferred his attention to the paper, half a sheet of "note;" and here he was rewarded with a startling discovery. He had noticed that the letter of acceptance from Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, which the Duke had received at breakfast, had been heavily charged with a peculiar perfume, and this unsigned missive was simply reeking of the same pungent fragrance. He had sat next the Duke, and knew that there was no mistake.

"You have no idea who sent this?" he asked.

"I seem to recognize the scent as having come to me before in notes—proper, signed notes," Mrs. Sadgrove replied, evasively. And then she added, with gentle significance, not from curiosity, but from a desire to help him in case he did not know: "I heard the name of Ziegler when we were calling at the Cecil yesterday. It was mentioned, I think, by one of the attendants as that of the gentleman occupying the rooms where the disturbance was."

The General looked hard at her, and saw that his little drama had not deceived the companion of his Indian days.

"Yes," he said, shortly. "Do not trouble about this, Madge. It's all in the day's work."

But he himself was greatly troubled, inasmuch as if that anonymous warning came from Mrs. Talmage Eglinton all his "case" was demolished, and a perfect maze of new problems was presented. A warning from her would be presumptive evidence that she was an ally, and—sad blow to his amour propre—would stultify all the theories he had based on what he had fondly hoped was an unerring intuition. He would have to begin all over again, solacing himself—and it was no small solace—with the reflection that he had raised an unnecessary bogey in anticipating danger to Sybil Hanbury from Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's visit.

Yet by the time he reached the top of the terrace steps reaction had set in, and he began to think that his brain could not have lost all its cunning. For, unless in the very improbable event of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton having found out something about the mysterious Ziegler through occupying the next suite to him since yesterday, she must still be the heart and core of the evil influence he had to combat. Without knowledge she would not have been in a position to warn; and, like the Duke, how could she have obtained knowledge without complicity? Why, too, should she also be unwilling to use her knowledge openly? No, he came back to the opinion that there must originally have been one gigantic plot against Senator Sherman's precious charge, and that there must have been a split in the camp; but from which section, or whether by both sections, the Duke was threatened was an irritating conundrum. Anyhow, Sybil Hanbury's peril assumed ugly shape again in the General's mind.

"The woman must have sent it to mislead—to throw dust in my eyes," he murmured, not knowing that he spoke aloud. And following up that train of reasoning he found it grew into conviction. The letter was not really anonymous. That is to say, the writer had been at particular pains to disclose her identity by means of the scent if General Sadgrove deemed the communication sent to his wife of sufficient importance to investigate. The letter had been dispatched, he now felt assured, with the express purpose of whitewashing the sender in the event of any further "accident" happening the duke. In short, he was of opinion that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton had suspected his maneuver at the hotel, and had devised this method of hoodwinking him, and of diverting his vigilance from herself during her forthcoming visit if her suspicions were correct. The craftiness of the idea was obvious, and the general was beginning to be delighted with his perspicacity when, lo and behold, the whole fabric crumbled again, from a flaw at the very base of the structure. It was inconceivable that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, if she was guilty of criminal intent, should have directed his thoughts to Ziegler, who, if not a confederate, was certainly part and parcel of the mystery.

"Too many women in it," he growled testily, unaware, in the brown study into which he had fallen, that he had seated himself in one of the cane chairs round about the tea table at which Sybil Hanbury was already presiding. He was also unconscious that he had expressed himself audibly—at least, so far as concerned Sybil, who at that moment happened to be handing him his cup. Indeed, he repeated the phrase, the sentiment of it growing in vigor from the sight of Leonie Sherman listening to Beaumanoir's description of his ancestral home, and of Mrs. Sherman and Mrs. Sadgrove talking to Alec Forsyth.

Sybil gave the old man a queer look, more affectionate than reproachful, and when she had finished pouring out tea came and took a vacant seat beside him. For a while she drank her tea in silence, stealing a half-amused glance now and then at the puckered face of the checked hunter of men. The general was gazing moodily across the green expanse of park, wishing with all his heart that Azimoolah, on guard out there in the leafy solitudes, was a fitting oracle to consult in a matter touching the private feelings of memsahibs.

"No," he growled regretfully, and again aloud; "this must be a white man's war."

Sybil leaned over and tapped his knee with her gold teaspoon. The General started, smiled fatuously at the celebrated Beaumanoir heirloom, as though he were expected to admire it, and then suddenly came down from the clouds, realizing that the young woman with the bright eyes searching his face was somewhat more than a source of anxiety to him. She was a factor to be reckoned with, and if he was a judge of the human countenance she was about to enforce that view.

"A white man's war with too many women in it, General?" she asked, archly. "Isn't that rather an anomaly?"

"It's gospel truth," the General replied, with sturdy insistence. "Sign of senile decay, though, thinking aloud."

"You are not decayed. You might as well accuse me of being in my first childhood, and I have really passed that," Sybil smiled back at him. "But," she added, "I am childish enough to be a little hurt that you don't appear to think so."

"My dear girl, what have I done? 'Pon honor, I don't know that I have done anything," the General protested piteously.

"That's just it. It's because you have done nothing, or next to nothing, that your contemptuous reference to 'too many women' seems to me a trifle unkind," replied Sybil, pretending to misunderstand him. "What would have happened to my cousin, when the panel was cut the other night at Beaumanoir House, if it hadn't been for a woman?"

The General accepted the reproof in thoughtful silence, forced to admit to himself that it was uncalled for. If it had not been for Sybil Hanbury's nerve and courage on the occasion when the bogus detective officer had secreted himself in the Duke's town house, the answer to her question might have had to be written in blood. Her quick apprehension of subtle danger, her determination to sit up and watch, and her cool presence of mind in face of the emergency when it arose, had saved the situation and stamped her as of sterling worth.

"I apologize," he jerked out presently. "I still think there are too many women in the business, but you ain't one of 'em."

"Thank you," Sybil returned, drily. "And, that being so, wouldn't it be a good plan to ask a woman to help you, on the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, you know?"

The General shot a rather shamefaced glance at the firm mouth and steadfast eyes of this plucky young enthusiast, and thereupon he decided to enlist her as an adviser in the more intricate questions that vexed him. There was the chance that woman's wit would fathom woman's guile, and tell him why Mrs. Talmage Eglinton should want to point the index of suspicion at Ziegler, who was probably her confrere in crime. Woman's wit might even tell him why his Grace the Duke of Beaumanoir, engaged in such a simple ducal pastime as making sheep's-eyes at a pretty American girl, should yet recoil abashed whenever Leonie turned her frankly responsive but puzzled gaze on him. Above all, the course proposed would enable this brave English girl to do what he was beginning to fear he could not do for her—to take care of herself.

"Yes," he said, putting down his cup with a grim smile, "I'll take you on, soon as you've finished your tea. And," he added, fumbling for his cigar-case, "I'll try and not frighten you."

Sybil rose at once, and together they strolled along the terrace to a distance from the chatter round the tea-table, which had drowned their incipient confidences. When they were quite out of earshot Sybil turned and confronted the General, and the lighter tone with which she had "played" him was lacking now.

"Tell me," she said gravely, "why Mrs. Talmage Eglinton is so anxious to kill my poor cousin and spoil that charming idyll."

"Mrs. Talmage Eglinton!" stammered the General. "How on earth did you know that?"

"How did I know!!" his new coadjutor repeated with scorn. "In the same way that she must know herself that you know, you dear silly old man. Because of the absolutely absurd invitation to her to come and stay here at Prior's Tarrant without rhyme or reason."

And then, when General Sadgrove had recovered from the shock of finding that he was not quite inscrutable, they talked very seriously, for upwards of half an hour.

CHAPTER XV.

"I wonder if General Sadgrove and Mr. Forsyth are lunatics?" Sybil Hanbury purred softly, after joining in the chorus of thanks which greeted a superb rendering of Strelezki's "Arlequin" on the long disused grand piano in the tapestry room. This apartment was more cozy and homelike than the vast white drawing room at Beaumanoir House, but it was quite large enough for isolated conversation.

The uncomplimentary confidence was made into the shell-like ear of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, who, faultlessly gowned by Worth, was sitting apart with her nominal hostess in the embrasure of an oriel window. The Duke was hovering near the piano, and Forsyth was talking to Mrs. Sadgrove and Mrs. Sherman. The General was not present, having excused himself from coming straight from the dining room on the plea of having a letter to write.

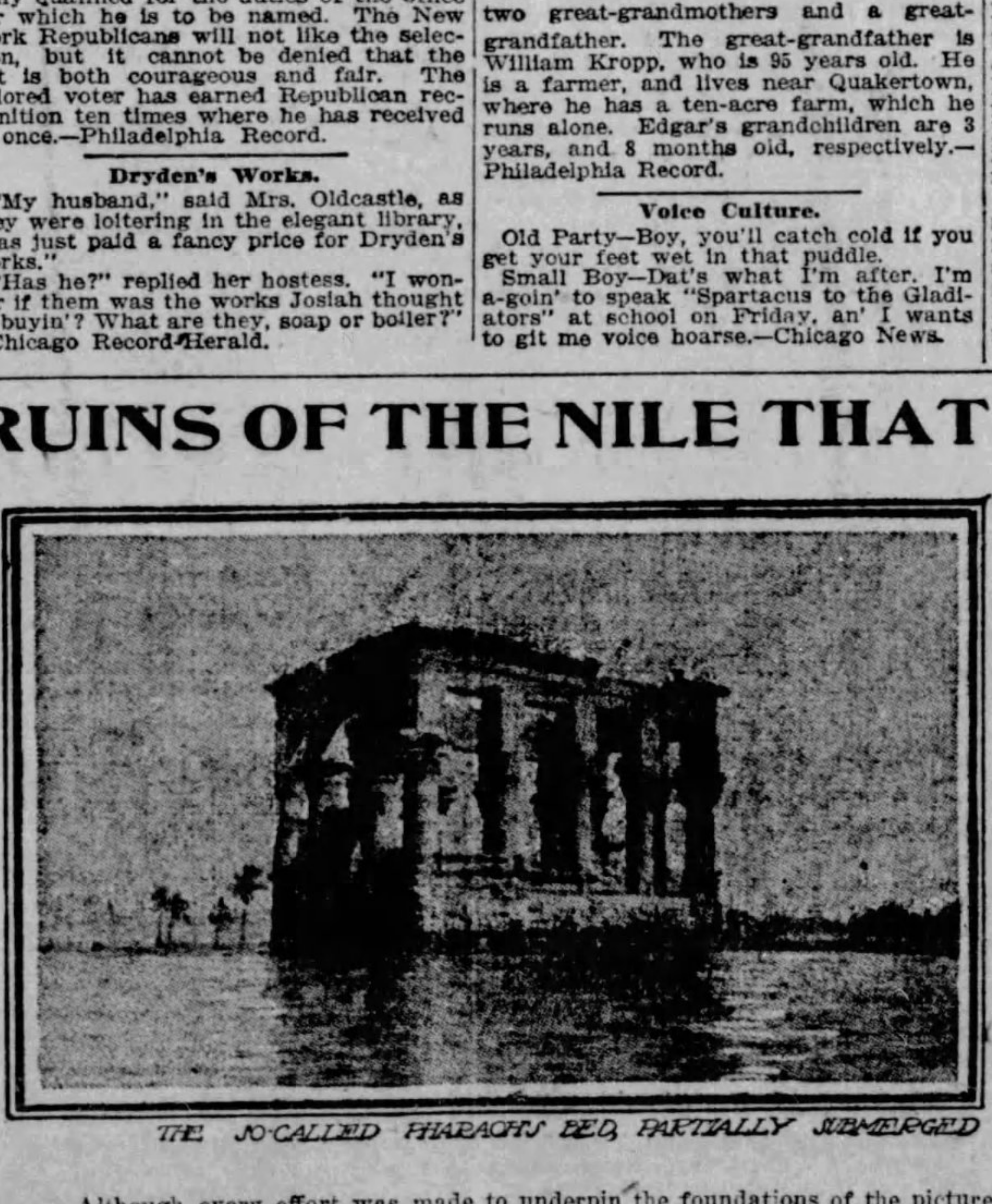
Sybil's disjointed remark—for it followed a discussion on French cookery—caused a sudden twist of the ivory shoulders towards her, the swift eagerness of the movement being discounted by the languorous stare of slowly interested surprise. There was a hint of resentment, perhaps also a trace of alarm, in the wheeling of the decollete shoulders; in the stare these emotions were corrected into a mild desire to hear more of such a sweeping surmise.

"Lunatics—those two!" Mrs. Talmage Eglinton exclaimed, in well-modulated astonishment. "That's what you English call rather a large order, isn't it? What makes you say so?"

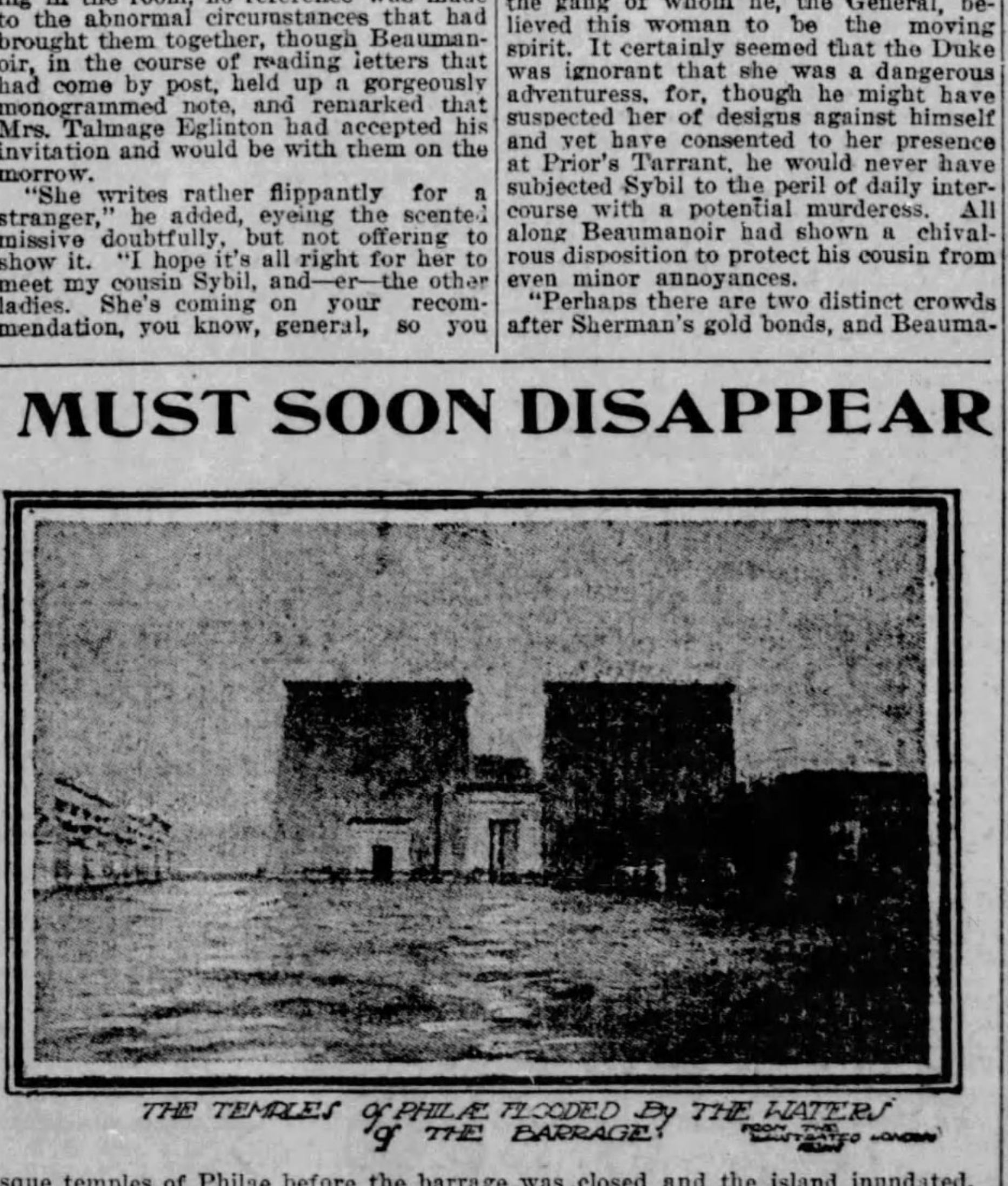
"Hush! My cousin is trying to persuade Miss Sherman to sing," replied Sybil. "Wait till she has begun, and I'll tell you. It's too funny to keep to one's self."

For two days now the house-party at Prior's Tarrant had been increased by the elegant addition of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, and on the surface matters were pursuing their normal course. The Duke had received his latest guest with a democratic courtesy none the less cordial because of her floridly expressed note, which in the stress of other

RUINS OF THE NILE THAT MUST SOON DISAPPEAR



THE SO-CALLED PHARAOH'S BED, PARTIALLY SUBMERGED



THE TEMPLES OF PHILAE FLOODED BY THE WATERS OF THE BARRAGE.

From the Illustrated London News

Although every effort was made to underpin the foundations of the picturesque temples of Philae before the barrage was closed and the island inundated, the Nile must conquer, sooner or later, and these masterpieces of ancient architecture will soon be lost. They do not belong to the very ancient period, but date only from 350 B. C.

preoccupations he had forgotten altogether. He had a vague idea that the General had wished the vivacious American to be included because she was a fellow countrywoman of the Shermans, and that was quite enough to ensure his good-will towards her.

This view was so far from being the right one that Mrs. Sherman and Leonie had only succeeded in being coldly polite to the latest arrival. Mrs. Sadgrove, with an inkling that the beautifully dressed but too effusive American was an important factor in her husband's schemes, was more outwardly complacent, but it was reserved for Sybil to shower upon Mrs. Talmage Eglinton special civilities which had ended, after two days only, in their becoming constant companions, if not bosom friends. If the handsome visitor wanted to walk in the park or to be shown some object of interest in the gardens, Sybil was always at hand to accompany her; and if it rained, as it had done all this day, she spent hours in entertaining her in her own rooms.

As for Forsyth, Sybil deserted him entirely; and as the other ladies abstained from discussing personal topics before the unpopular guest, there had been no making known beyond the small circle who knew it already of the new secretary's engagement to his employer's cousin. Singularly enough, this was one of the very few subjects which the girl did not touch upon in her confidences to her new friend.

Presently the importunities of the Duke, backed by a general murmur of request, prevailed, and Leonie began a quaint old melody in a clear contralto that at any other time would have held Sybil an enthralled listener. As it was, she took instant advantage of the rippling flood of sound that filled the room to resume her talk, though for the moment the continuity was not apparent.

"Beaumanoir House was burgled the other night, and we caught a man trying to get into my cousin's bedroom," she whispered.

"No. Really? I—I saw nothing in the papers," replied Mrs. Talmage Eglinton in even tones, but with another turn of the white shoulders and a sudden shading of her eyes the better to watch the fair narrator's face.

"That was because the Duke let the man go—didn't want any fuss just after coming into the title; and quite reasonable, I call it," Sybil proceeded. "And that's where the fun comes in. Mr. Forsyth insists that my cousin is the proposed victim of some diabolical plot, anarchist or otherwise, and he took General Sadgrove into his confidence. The old gentleman, as you may not be aware, was a sort of policeman in India, and is cracked on finding out things. Naturally, to one of that temperament, the mystery Mr. Forsyth chose to make out of a vulgar attempt at robbery, was like a spark on tinder, and the general caught on at once. They're both fairly on the job—as amateur detectives, you know—and they think they've got a clue."

"How truly interesting! And the clue?"

"Of the most remote kind—not even arrived at, a la Sherlock Holmes, by inspecting cigarette ashes. It seems that Mr. Forsyth—who, by the way, had been to leave a card on you—met the duke at the Cecil, coming away from the suite of a Mr. Ziegler. He chose to think that my cousin was looking agitated, whereas he was only tired after his voyage. Mr. Ziegler, therefore, if you please, has fallen under the ban of suspicion from these wiseacres, and is supposed to be murderously inclined towards the poor duke. Even the mischief of some wretched boy in playing tricks with the train he traveled by the other night is attributed to this probably harmless Mr. Ziegler."

"And his grace—does he also attribute these things to the same quarter?" asked Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, scarcely with the breathless interest due to such tremendous doings. She had a way of opening her eyes wide when putting a question—a mannerism which had the effect of creating doubt whether she was intensely eager or only bored.

"He thinks it all nonsense—same as I do," Sybil made answer. "He has told these over-clever gentlemen to leave the thing alone, and I expect if he finds out what the general is up to that he'll turn them both out of the house and give Mr. Forsyth his dismissal. Of course, you won't say anything—will you?—because I'm only a poor relation, and can't afford to offend people."

"I am discretion itself. What is General Sadgrove up to, dear?" was the reply.

Sybil's pretty mouth bent close to confide the startling fact that the general was going to London in the morning with the intention of bearding Mr. Ziegler in his den—otherwise, in his rooms at the Cecil. If he should be refused permission to see Ziegler, or, seeing him, should be unable to satisfy himself of his respectability, he was going straight on to Scotland Yard to impart his suspicions to the authorities. Sybil sketched the carrying out of this amazing program and its probable consequences with much animation and ridicule, but her hearer's interest tailed off into undisguised indifference, ending in a deliberate yawn.

"What a very stupid affair!" Mrs. Talmage Eglinton murmured. "Do you know, it has made me quite sleepy, and—and I think I'll go to bed. I have started a real, clawing, hammering headache. Shouldn't wonder if I am not laid up tomorrow."

Nodding a good-night to the others, she rose and swept from the room, followed by Sybil, who, profusely sympathetic, insisted on accompanying her to her own apartments. At the door of the latter a dark-eyed, slender woman, in a black dress with broad white collar and cuffs, was standing. This was Rosa, the French maid, on whose services Mrs. Talmage Eglinton professed herself entirely dependent.

"One of my headaches, Rosa. The pink draught—quickly!" cried the incipient invalid, and pausing on the threshold she bade an affectionate good-night to her girlish admirer. "I am not really ill—only a little run down," she assured her. "I do hope I shan't have to keep my room tomorrow."

The brilliant vision of Parisian elegance having vanished into the room, Sybil made her way downstairs, and in the hall encountered General Sadgrove, who wore a light overcoat over his evening things and a gray felt hat. He was engaged in wiping the wet from his patent-leather shoes with his handkerchief, but looked up on Sybil's approach, and, removing his hat, went on with his occupation.

"Still raining?" said Sybil, carelessly.

"Like the very—I mean, like it used to in the monsoon," the General checked himself.

No more passed, except a slight raising of the old soldier's eyebrows and a corresponding droop of one of the lady's eyelids. The General having restored the gloss to his footgear and doffed his overcoat, they went on with linked arms to the tapestry-room, where, however, the party shortly broke up, the ladies to retire for the night, and the men to go to the smoking-room. The Duke remained but a short time, leaving the General and Forsyth with the playful remark that he was growing quite bold after two days' immunity, and hoped they would not sit up all night—which was exactly what one or other of them had been doing ever since they came to Prior's Tarrant, and, moreover, what they intended to do for the present.

"Sybil has done her part," said the General, as soon as he was alone with his nephew. "And I have prepared Azimoolah to be on the lookout for results. He tells me that the men in the dog cart were outside the park wall again last night, and that there was the same exhibition of a red lamp in that infernal French maid's window."

"An abortive attempt at communication?" asked Forsyth.

"That or something worse," replied the General. "It may only be that the woman inside wants to confer with her confederates without; or it may be that the red lamp is a signal to them not to approach any nearer or try to get into the house. I incline to the latter being the explanation, as on each occasion the men in the cart have driven off immediately on seeing the red lamp, and there has been no attempt at short range flashes, or any sort of code talk, Azimoolah tells me. In either case, it points to those beauties upstairs being aware that you and I are on guard, and that any attempt on their part to give admission to outsiders would be frustrated."

"But if she knows that a watch is being kept, surely madam will not dare to leave the house?" suggested Forsyth, in the tentative tone that was necessary to preserve his uncle's good humor.

"If she does, it will show that she's cornered, and that Sybil's guess has hit the bull's eye," said the General, adding, with a significant grimace, "a preparatory headache has been started already. You had better go to bed and leave me to see the commencemnt of the cure."

Two hours later Azimoolah Khan, lying flattened out like a huge lizard on the parapet of the terrace, and thanking Allah that the rain had ceased, suddenly pricked up his ears and thanked Allah again that the time for relieving his cramped limbs had come. At first his ears were the only part of his body affected by the slight sound he had heard, but some thirty seconds later, keeping the rest of him motionless, he goggled his eyes around to one of the ground-floor windows and saw—seeing in the dark was one of his accomplishments—a female figure turn from it and flit along the terace towards the steps leading down to the park. Waiting till the figure had gained the lower level, he slid from the parapet and gave noiseless chase.

The woman in front spared no precaution to guard against pursuit. She stopped many times and listened; she doubled on her tracks; and as soon as she reached the woodland belt she proved to be an expert in the art of taking cover. But she had to do with probably the most wily exponent of woodcraft at that moment in England, and her pursuer was never at fault. Dark as the night was, Azimoolah never lost her for an instant. With sinuous movements that never caused a twig to crack, the lithe Pathan was always creeping, gliding, dodging close behind, till he stopped within ten paces of the park wall, and from the shelter of an oak trunk watched his quarry nimbly climb the obstacle. No sooenr had she disappeared than he swang himself to the top of the wall, and peered over just as a horse broke into a trot on the other side.

Piercing the gloom, his keen sight distinguished the shape of a fast-receding rubber-tired dog-cart, in which three figures were seated; and, having fulfilled his mission, he dropped back to the ground. In a few minutes he was on the terrace again, hissing like a cobra outside the smoking-room. General Sadgrove opened the French casement.

"The daughter of Sheitan came from the fifth window, and has gone away, even as the sahib predicted, in the cart with two men," Azimoolah reported.

"Which road did they take?"

"To the left—the Senalban road, sahib."

"St. Albans, eh? Then she's going to catch the 3:15 up night mail," muttered the general. "Well, good-night, old jungle-wallah. You've got your orders," he added, closing and bolting the window.

(To be Continued.)

DANGER SIGNALS.

No engineer would be mad enough to run by the flag which signaled danger. It is different with the average man or woman. They attempt constantly to run by the danger signals of Nature and that attempt costs thousands of lives every year. When the appetite becomes irregular or entirely gives out, when sleep is troubled and broken, when there is a constant feeling of dullness and languor, Nature is hoisting the danger signal. The stomach and its allied organs are failing in their work and the body is losing the nutrition on which its strength depends.

Such a condition calls for a prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the body with sound, solid flesh.

"I have had so much benefit from your medicines am glad to say a few words that you may use for publication," writes Mrs. J. R. Downes, Crystal Lake, Conn. "Had been troubled with a complication of diseases for over two years, but kidneys and liver bothered me most. Some of my worst ailments were headache, frequent pains around heart and under right shoulder-blade. My hands and feet were cold nearly all the time, and I had such chilliness between shoulders. Some days cared but little for food; I lost flesh; felt so tired and miserable it seemed I couldn't do any housework. Took medicine from my physician, but received no benefit. Bought a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after taking it I felt so much better we determined to give it a fair trial. Appetite soon improved and gradually the disorders disappeared until now I am well."

A Great Doctor Book Free.—Send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to cover cost of mailing *only* and he will send you a free copy of his 1008-page Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-covered. Cloth-covered 31 stamps.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S "BERTH-RIGHT"

"Yes, we see and hear lots of funny things during our trips," said the Pullman conductor. "A week seldom passes that we don't have at least one foreigner who finds difficulty in mastering the sleeping-car system. Only last week," he continued, after the last ticket had been taken up, "an Englishman just from the Cunard dock boarded the train at New York, with a sleeping-car ticket through to Chicago.

"His berth was number five, just across the aisle there, and toward 9 o'clock, before any of them had been made up, he called the porter and said: 'Portah, show me to my bedroom; I wish to retiah.'

"The porter grinned and said: 'You ah settin' on it, sah.'

"The Englishman jumped up with an exclamation and looked at the section seat. 'Why, you bloomin' rascal! what do you mean?' he exploded. 'I said my bedroom. I wish to retiah at once.'

"'Uh-huh,' said the delighted negro, grinning wider than ever, 'dat 'ere's yo' berf, sah. Ah'll make it up fo' yo' direc'ly, sah.'

"'What? Do you mean that I spend the night on this bloomin' seat? I paid for sleeping accommodations.'

"'Yes, sah,' replied Sam, 'yo' sleep on bof dem seats; yo' head heah, an' yo' feet on dat one.'

"The Englishman stared in bewilderment, first at the seats and then at the porter. 'What a bally nuisance!' he said. 'Where do I prepare for bed, and what in blazes happens to the small of my back?' Then he added: 'No wonder the Yankees are stiff-necked!'

"I stepped in about that time and explained, and an hour later the Englishman was snoring in his berth as peacefully as the other passengers. But while he was getting ready for bed I heard several subdued exclamations from his section like 'Demned small bedrooms, these!' and other remarks of a similar nature."

Leonora's Wedding Cake

Elizabeth Ayres.

Monologue, Miss Martha Pinter, seamstress by the day, speaking:

"Yes'm, certainly I can turn 'em upside down and put 'em right in style. I've been doing that for all my customers ever since the spring work began. I never did like sleeves big at the bottom. They didn't fit the way arms are made, and I turned against 'em from the first. But land, with most folks it's anything for style! I'm real glad to reverse 'em and put the fullness at the shoulder. When all's said and done you can't tell but what they was cut that way in the first of it. I've been real successful changing sleeves.

"Tell you about the wedding? I don't know any reason why I shouldn't. You see, having the same regular customers year in and year out, I get well acquainted with the folks I work for and

"YES'M, CERTAINLY I CAN TURN 'EM UPSIDE DOWN."

I sort o' fit 'em together like one big family; though I never was a hand to carry tales from one house to another. Troubles I never repeat, and there's many a one of 'em I know, I don't mention. But weddings are different. They're mostly joyful occasions, particularly when it happens they're doublets, so to speak, as Leonora Wilson's was. Havent' you heard? Why her pa and ma has come together again and Leonora's getting married done it. That's the reason I said her wedding was a doublet.

"Just let me slip this sleeve on you till I see if it fits the arm size. Do you prefer having the fullness gathered near the front, or over back? I think they drape more graceful when they're a little mite nearer the front, but it's just as you say, not's I care. There, just step to the glass and see if that suits you. Well, I'm relieved that you like 'em. The set of a sleeve is everything. I never like to let 'em go careless.

"As I was saying about Leonora's wedding, I made her outfit and I must say, without meaning praise to myself, that it was sweet. Not that she had so much. She had a small outfit, her ma not being able to afford and things being as they was with her pa, but what she had was nice and I always did hold for quality instead o' quantity. And Leonora's such a pretty girl, she set off what she had. She always makes me think of a flower, she's that dainty and pure looking.

"Of course, me being in the house helping 'em get ready for the wedding—Leonora married a real smart young man and he's well off, too, which isn't a drawback, so's she's got a favorable start and him and her are that fond of each other 'twould do you good to see 'em together. As I was saying, me being in the house helping 'em get ready for the wedding, 'twas natural I should know most everything going on and they didn't hesitate to talk right out before me, I've been in the family so long.

"I never really knew why Leonora's pa and ma took to living separate, but it seems they got so they couldn't agree and one trouble led to another till it ended by his going to the hotel to stay and Leonora's ma commencing to take boarders for a living, which she didn't get rich by. Leonora was real young when her pa and ma separated and it was hard on her, she loving 'em both and not understanding why her pa and ma was like poison to each other. Living in the same town, it made things kind o' awkward, as family partings generally does, especially when there's only one child to divide up between 'em.

"Leonora's pa did as much for her as her ma would let him and between the two she got good schooling. Leonora aimed to be a teacher, but Mr. Right came along and put a stop to that which was a good thing, say I, believing in marrying when the right folks get together.

"It's likely you remember the talk there was about Leonora's pa. Whether or not it was true, I don't know. It might be he was wild some, not having any real home and feeling lonesome, but however it was, it set Leonora's ma against him more'n ever and she said they was parted for good and all.

"How will you have your sleeves fixed around the hand? Just plain with a fall o' lace? I like 'em best that way myself and that's real pretty lace you have. It'll look sweet.

"As I was saying, when Leonora was grown she kept feeling worse about having things as they was between her pa and her ma. She tried to bring 'em together, but no, they was both stiff-necked and prideful, and, being used to living apart, they didn't feel to come together.

"When Leonora's pa heard she was going to be married, he sent her a nice check and a letter she thought more of than she did the money. Her ma acted kind o' hurt about it, but Leonora's firm for all she's so soft spoken and has such loving ways. I heard her say myself one day when her ma was fretting,—'but mother, he's my father, and we haven't quarrelled.'

"The day before the wedding all of Leonora's things was done and we was trying her wedding dress on her. I never expect to see an angel look sweeter. Leonora's so fair and tall and slim, and with her white dress and veil on, she made me think of an Easter lily. Right in the midst of the trying on, in come her ma with a big, wooden box. She'd had the cover taken off and inside was another box made of tin, and inside the tin box was a big, rich fruit cake done in wax paper. She looked sort o' pale and trembly when she set it down. 'Leonora,' said she, 'here's your wedding cake. I made it the day you were born—most twenty years ago—and see how fresh it's kept.'

"Leonora flushed all up, she was that pleased. 'Why, mother,' said she, 'why mother, how lovely!' She put her arms around her ma and I could see her give her a good squeeze.

"When she was born things was different in the family. Her pa was doing well and thinking nothing was too good for her ma, and if ever a child was welcome and made a to-do over, it was Leonora. You'd have thought she was an angel straight from heaven and as she's made things turn out, I more'n half believe she was.

"Her ma couldn't talk for as much as a minute, but when she could speak she said, 'Leonora, there's some letters for you in the box. They were written and put in 'fore the cake was sealed up. Maybe you'd like to read 'em. They were meant for this day if you should live to see it.' She stopped and choked up.

"Leonora gave her a quick look and then began to take out the letters. They was stained from the richness of the cake and the ink was faded, but it wasn't any trouble to read 'em. Loving messages they were from her pa and ma and other relations. Leonora read 'em all real careful, and then looked in the box for more. She found another almost hidden in a corner. 'Why,' said her ma, 'I didn't know that one was there. Who wrote it?'

"'To My Dear Wife,' read Leonora, slow and gentle.

"She passed it to her ma and looked at her, sort o' beseeching. Her ma took it in her hand as if she was afraid it would burn her. It was a full minute before she opened it and Leonora and I pretended we weren't noticing.

"'Is your dress satisfying?' said I.

"'It's lovely,' said Leonora, absent-minded.

"Pretty soon we heard her ma sobbing. Leonora flew to her like a bird. I grabbed a sheet and wrapped around her so no tears could fall on her wedding dress. I couldn't have that bad luck come to Leonora.

"'What is it mother?' said she, betwixt laughing and crying.

"You see I had her done up tight in the sheet and she couldn't get her arms free.

"'Oh, take this sheet away,' she said, as near cross as I ever heard her speak.

"I wouldn't budge, and there stood Leonora trying to get free, till her ma came to her.

"'We can't have any tears on your wedding gown, little daughter,' said she, wiping her eyes. She sort o' hesitated and then I heard her say, real soft, 'this letter is from your father.'

"'Oh, mother!' said Leonora, 'let me read it. Please, do.'

"Her ma flushed up and gave it to her without a word. She looked melted and forgiving. I knew right away how it was. You see that letter was written when Leonora's pa and ma were thinking a lot of each other and feeling so happy over Leonora's coming, and reading it so unexpected, brought it all back to Leonora's ma.

"Leonora read it through twice. It was that still you could hear a pin prick you. And then Leonora said, 'Mother, that's the dearest letter I ever read. If father was like that then, he can be so again. Won't you make me happy and ask him to my wedding?'

"They was crying, whether or no, on each other's shoulders. I went out of the room real quiet, and closed the door.

"How they fixed it, I don't know, but come Leonora's wedding night, I was there helping her to dress and says she, chirk as a lark, 'Father is coming to my wedding; isn't it beautiful?'

"I wish you could have seen the way her eyes were shining! I thought of blue stars when I looked into 'em.

"Just before it was time for the folks to come, I went down stairs to see about Leonora's flowers. And just as I got down in the hall, the bell rang and I let her pa in the front door. Knowing he was expected, I didn't act surprised. Says I, 'Good evening, Mr. Wilson; won't you rest your hat?' Then I flushed up, remembering he ought to be more at home than I was.

"He came in and stood around sort o' uneasy until he saw Leonora's mother in the back end of the hall. He moved toward her like he was pulled. Leonora's ma was looking almost as pretty and young as Leonora. She had on a white dress I'd made her, with a full skirt and shirred some on the hips and cut out a little mite in the neck. Mr. Wilson is a well-favored man and they certainly was a handsome couple. He went right up to Leonora's ma and took her hand and said something in almost a whisper. I couldn't hear. Then he put his other hand on her shoulder and looked at her steady for a full minute. If there ever was love and pleading in a man's face it was in his.

"In the midst of it I heard a soft rustle on the stairs and there was Leonora coming down. If you'll believe me that girl appeared to float from the top to the bottom without putting foot on the stairs!

"Father—mother—you're together! Oh, I'm so happy!' she was saying, and she kept saying 'I'm so happy,' till she was where they stood smiling and not speaking. Leonora's pa put his arm around the both of 'em and hugged 'em up close. I never expect to see a lovelier view!

"Leonora's pa and ma stood up with Leonora and her beau while they was getting married, and the wedding was exactly like a doublet. They was congratulated as much as the real bride and groom and a happier acting couple you needn't look for. I expect folks wondered considerable. Let 'em wonder, say I. Good things don't need explaining.

"It was Leonora's wedding cake that was the means of bringing 'em together and I feel real privileged to have seen it. They never expected to live together again, but NEVER is not such a long day but what it has an ending. Leonora's ma won't have to keep on taking boarders. Mr. Wilson's well able to care for her, and it's pretty to think that now they can go hand in hand through the rest o' the vale. That wedding was certainly a happy occasion.

"Yes'm, I'm real glad I could tell you about it, though I'm no hand to carry tales from house to house. If you'll hand me that lace I'll frill it on around your sleeves, and when all's said and done, you never can tell but what they was cut full at the top in the beginning."

Indigestion?

I Offer All Stomach Sufferers a Full Dollar's Worth of My Remedy Free to Try.

I can afford to offer a full dollar's worth free because mine is no ordinary remedy. Ordinary remedies treat symptoms. My remedy treats the causes that produce the symptoms. Symptom treatment must be kept up forever—as long as the cause is there. My treatment may be stopped as soon as it has removed the cause, for that is always the end of trouble.

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach, how worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made well by a remedy I spent thirty years in perfecting—now known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you when you write.

In more than a million homes my remedy is known. It has cured stomach troubles not once, but repeatedly—over and over again. Yet you may not have heard of it—or hearing may have delayed or doubted. So I make this offer to you, a stranger, that every possible excuse for doubt may be removed. Send me no money—make me no promise—take no risk. Simply write and ask. If you have not tried my remedy, I will send you an order on your druggist for a full dollar bottle—not a sample, but the regular standard bottle he keeps constantly on his shelves. The druggist will require no conditions. He will accept my order as cheerfully as though your dollar laid before him. He will send the bill to me.

Will you accept this opportunity to learn at my expense absolutely, how to be rid forever of all forms of stomach trouble—to be rid not only of the trouble, but of the very cause which produced it? Write today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 3528, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.	Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 4 for Women. Book 5 for Men. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Old Men
Middle-aged Men
Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It Is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is **free, absolutely free.** I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

Political Argument.

They says a negro approached Jim Orr the other day and said:

"Mr. Orr, they say you don't want any negro to vote for you."

To which Mr. Orr replied:

"If you were running for mayor, would you say that?"

The negro said he wouldn't.

"Well, then," Mr. Orr continued, "don't you think I have as much sense as you have?"—Atchison Globe.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Is there a reader of The Farmstead who can tell me of a method to keep grub-worms out of my potato patch? They ruin my potatoes every year. I use horse and cow stable manure.—R., Corleto, N. C.

I would like to have a recipe for taking finger prints or marks off varnished woodwork without injuring the varnish. Will some one enlighten me?—C.

I know of a valuable dog that was poisoned a few weeks ago. Through great efforts his life was saved, and he now appears to be in his usual health, but is totally blind. His symptoms were severe hemorrhage of the bowels and vomiting. The pupils of his eyes are so enlarged as to cover the iris. Can any Farmstead reader tell what poison was used, and give a remedy?—H., Rockford, Ind.

Editor Farmstead: I would be pleased if you or some reader of The Blade would tell me what is the matter with my cow, and give a remedy. Her hind leg has been very badly swollen, from some unknown cause, from the stifle joint to her hoof. Swelling is not so great at present, but leg seems to be very sore in stifle and knee or hock joints, and very sore and soft just above the hock joint. She run on the range last summer and her leg was very badly swollen when she was brought in from the range. She is very lame in that leg. She is fresh now, her calf being 14 days old. She is only three years old, with her first calf. I thought at first she had had her leg fast in some way or other and that it was only strained from the effects of her pulling against it. Will some one answer quick?—M., Aquone, N. C.

Editor Farmstead: Kindly publish the following, that some reader may help me: My four-year-old colt is lame in both front feet, but limps on left and when standing rests it by pointing. I've used salt and vinegar, lard and turpentine, crude oil, and finally Gombalt's caustic balsam. No better. Doesn't limp much except when trotting. About six weeks ago I hauled heavy loads on snow. Horses had to hold back considerably. Thought he had sprained pastern joint, but begin to think it is in coffin joint. Shoulders seem all right. What is good for surfeit?—T., Benwood, W. Va.

I have a mare, 10 years old, that has little hard lumps on her ankles that make her a little lame. Will some reader of The Blade tell me what causes it and what will cure it?—F., Roberdo, N. C.

Will some Farmstead read please tell me what will cure so-called Cuban itch on horses?—T., Seven-Mile Ford, Va.

I would like to have a remedy for eczema and tetter.—H., Rural Hall, N. C.

I would like to have some member of the Farmstead family who knows tell me briefly about North Alabama—whether it is a good place for a northern man of family to locate. Is it healthy, and what are the financial prospects.—T., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

For Contracted Feet.

For contracted feet, get a damp place for your horse to stand in. Mind, damp, not wet. Straw or sawdust sprinkled with water; must not stand in filth. When the fever goes down have him shod with a "tip." This is made from an old shoe by cutting off the ends at the first holes (from the calks). The ends are drawn a little wedge-shaped and put on with three nails on each side. Have the back of the foot rasped or pared down thin. The foot will now be inclined to spread. Reset these "tips" every month. Exercise every day, but do not put to hard work. Will require three to six months' time.—D., Laurelville, O.

Catarrhal Deafness.

Editor Farmstead: In last week's issue I saw an inquiry about cure of catarrhal deafness. The writer is also interested in the answer to that question. I know a woman who, many years ago, went to Chicago for treatment, which resulted in a temporary restoration of her hearing, but deafness soon returned and has continued to the present time.

My hearing has been seriously impaired for about twelve years, and during that time I have investigated, as far as my limited resources would permit, many of the so-called cures advertised in the papers, and have arrived at the conclusion that they are all humbugs of the first water. I shall await with interest reports from others who have investigated this matter.—W., Moweaqua, Ill.

Hot Bed for Sweet Potatoes.

Excavate three feet deep and six feet wide, any length desired, and put in 2½ feet of fresh horse manure; pack well and on top put six inches of dirt. Let stand for 24 hours and then bed your potatoes. Place them as close as possible without touching each other. Cover with four inches of soil. Do not water until plants are two inches high. Any time from March 12 till April 15 will do to bed out sweet potatoes.—R., Springfield, Mo.

Death to Hen Mites.

For chicken lice I have used crude petroleum diluted with kerosene. I apply with a brush as a paint. I paint the roosts, the nest boxes, the doorsills, and I dip the hen's feet and legs into the stuff. I also touch the head and neck, and sometimes under the wings. I have no scabby or scaly-leg chickens; never saw a case of gapes in my flock; never have roup or rheumatism. I use dust very freely. I throw it, scatter it till the air and room are full of it. I never use any of the commercial remedies or nostrums at all. I keep from 100 to 200 chickens. My lot is 50 by 110, city lot; my building 24 by 28; skylight in roof and upper floors. I keep a variety of chickens.—B., Cour d'Alene, Idaho.

To get rid of lice on chicks, rub a drop of lard on the head. Be cautious; free use will kill them. Now treat the mother hen the same, for the lice go from her to them. A drop of sweet oil will do, if you have not the pure lard.—T., Port Angeles, Washington.

Kidney Cure for Hogs.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell W., of Ready, Ky., that his hogs have kidney worms. To cure, put spirits of turpentine on small of back. It is sure.—S., Letts, Iowa.

For Snake Bite.

Fry a small piece of bacon; take off and add a little salt; put on and fry more. Apply to bite in form of poultice, while warm.—P., De Soto, Mo.

Ring-Bone and Spavin.

Since olden times the term "ringbone" has been used to indicate an enlargement around the coronary joint. The enlargemen is hard, being a growth of bone, and in many cases forms a complete ring, hence the name. A ringbone has a tendency to continue growing, and in rare cases attains the size of a man's head.

Causes.—Any conditions which favor sprains, such as fast driving over hard or uneven roads, unequal paring of the hoof, thus causing the weight to be unequally distributed in the joints, and severe labor in early life. In addition to these may be mentioned blows, bruises, or any injuries to tendons, ligaments or joints. There is no doubt that colts inherit a predisposition to ringbones.

Symptoms.—Just as soon as the covering of the bone is bruised a liquid is poured out in the region of the injury. If the covering of the bone continues to be inflamed, more growth is formed. Before the ringbone has become chronic, the disease passes unnoticed. If the abnormal growth of bone is between the bones of a joint, or if it tends to injure ligaments or tendons when they are moved, a ringbone is very painful. On the other hand, a ringbone may be very large and not cause very much annoyance, from the fact that it may not interfere with the free movement of ligaments or tendons or encroach on the gliding surface of a joint. In addition to the growth that can be readily seen, a horse affetced with ringbone is very lame when first taken out of the barn., but after moving for a few hundred yards gradually "works out the lameness," as horsemen call it, but when allowed to stand and become cool and is then moved again, the lameness reappears.

Treatment.—Preventive treatment consists in keeping horses' feet trimmed properly, not overworking colts while young, careful driving on hard and uneven roads, and avoiding all injuries that are liable to strain tendons, ligaments and joints of the limbs.

Even after a ringbone has developed it may be cured by proper treatment of the feet and applying a fly blister. The fly blister is prepared by mixing thoroughly one ounce of pulverized cantharides, one ounce of biniodide of mercury and eight ounces of lard. The hair is clipped over the surface of the ringbone and the blister applied with considerable rubbing. The horse's head should be tied so as to avoid his biting the part blistered. A second application of the blister is to be used about a month after the first. If blistering fails to cure the ringbone, point-firing may be resorted to. It is necessary to "fire" rather deeply to secure good results, care being taken not to fire into a joint. After firing, a fly blister should be rubbed into the holes where the hot iron has been used.

When all these methods have failed and the animal is not worth keeping for a long and uncertain treatment, a skilled veterinarian should be employed to perform an operation for the removal of the nerves supplying the limb in the region of the ring bone. After a horse has been operated on, great care should be taken of his feet, from the fact that there is no feeling in the foot operated on and serious results may come from stepping on nails, etc., and carrying them for many days before the driver would notice the foreign bodies.

This disease, known in common language as bone spavin, is an enlargement of the hock joint similar to a ring bone about the coronary joint. It may affect the hock joint in such a way as to cement the small joints together, not causing lameness and apparently no blemish but the free movement of the limb is impaired.

Causes.—In addition to the causes given for ring bone may be mentioned sprains caused by jumping, galloping or trotting animals faster than they are accustomed to; also straining by starting a heavy load, slipping on an icy surface or sliding on a bad pavement.

Symptoms.—If the patient is examined before any bony growth has developed, inflammation will be detected on the inside of the hock joint at the junction of the cannon bone and the joint. While in the stable the horse prefers to rest the diseased leg by setting the heel on the toe of the opposite foot with the hock joint fixed. In traveling the patient is very lame when first taken out of the barn, but after traveling for a short distance goes sound. The diseased leg is not lifted clear from the ground, but nicks the toe in the middle of the stride, which is very noticeable on a pavement. Like a ring bone, a spavined horse becomes very lame after being allowed to stand for even a very short time, then moved again.

Treatment.—The treatment for a spavin is the same as for a ring bone.—C. L. Barnes, veterinary department, Kansas Agricultural college.

Poultry-Raising Instructions.

A very good idea in semirural and interurban communities, where many people keep a few poultry, is being inaugurated by some of the Massachusetts Young Men's Christian associations, notably at Brockton. This is a course of lectures with practical demonstrations on profitable poultry raising. The course, which is part of the educational work of the association, is planned to fit the needs of all who keep fowl, whether the number be large or small, and will, therefore, be of interest to women as well as men, young people or those further along in years. Some of the best authorities in the country associated with the state experiment stations, and agricultural colleges are included among the lecturers.

New Varieties of Fruits.

Some of the improvements made in the small fruits within the past ten years have been remarkable. Those who have not carefully watched the progress of improvement in strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc., should give new varieties their attention. The size of the strawberry has been increased until occasional specimens are shown that are as large as plums, while the currant is also being improved to a great size compared with those of former days. All varieties differ, however, as size may not indicate quality, though it is the object of the originators of new varieties to combine quality and size as much as possible.

Rape for Green Food.

Rape should be given a trial by every farmer who desires to increase his supply of green food. It is gaining favor wherever introduced and is solving the problem of sheep raising. It should be sown as early as possible, and is ready for use in seven or eight weeks, providing several cuttings until frost or freezing weather comes in the fall, or it may be sown in succession until July. Sow five pounds of seed broadcast on one acre, first having the ground in good condition. If the seed is drilled into the soil, then only one-half the quantity may be used. Rape is also excellent for cattle, swine and poultry, but for sheep it is considered superior, the sheep being turned on the plot or hurdled on portions, as preferred.

Trimming Blackberries.

It is now contended that it is a mistake to cut blackberry canes back too low, as they will give better crops if allowed more cane. They should be given better cultivation than is usually bestowed. One point to observe is that if the old canes have not been cut out and burned there will be damage from borers. Blackberries will thrive on all kinds of soil but to secure good crops fertilizer should be supplied early in the spring and the canes thinned out in the rows where they are too close together.

Where He Fell Down.

"I haven't heard of Snagswell for a long time. What has become of him?"

"He has quit. Don't you remember he got in the way of an automobile a year or two ago and was injured to such an extent that the owner of the machine finally had to give it to him to satisfy his claim for damages?"

"Yes."

"Well, he tried the same game afterward on a locomotive, and it didn't work."—Chicago Tribune.

EXCURSIONS TO THE Free Grant Lands OF Western Canada

During the months of March and April there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West.

Hundreds of thousands of acres of the best Wheat and Grazing Lands on the Continent free to the settlers.

Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices. For information as to route, cost of transportation, etc., apply to

J. S. Crawford, 125 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.
H. M. Williams, Room 20, Law Bldg., Toledo, Ohio

Mention this paper.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK MEDICINE
A LIVER MEDICINE FOR HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS & POULTRY
THE CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO.

It takes a healthy horse to do good work.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine cures sick horses and keeps them healthy at a very slight cost.

If you have a poor, lazy horse, give it a dose or two of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and watch the difference. It will put on flesh, take new life and do twice or three times the work.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is as good for mules, cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry as it is for horses. No veterinary necessary.

If your dealer does not keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine, send 25c. to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and a half-pound air-tight can will be mailed you. Ask for stock book.

RAYMOND, CALIFORNIA, Jan. 30, 1904.

I have used your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine for six months, with good success. The horses have done harder work and have looked better than they ever looked before.

HERMAN ROST.

CHENEYVILLE, LA., Jan. 26, 1904.

I have used one can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it has proven to be the best stock medicine I have ever used. My horses kept poor before I found that medicine and now all the people ask me what I have given them.

HARRISON WEST.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York:

A new edition has lately been published of The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis as it was described by Col. John J. Craven, who was chief medical officer at Fortress Monroe during the time of the imprisonment of Mr. Davis. The incidents attending Mr. Davis' imprisonment are described, and notably among them is the painful scene attending the shackling of the southerner. The work has been reissued to meet the possible interest awakened by the controversy between General Miles and Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

The Mandarin's Fan is a detective story by Fergus Hume which has for the basis of its plot a Chinese superstition, in which a lost fan plays a conspicuous part. Upon this fan rested the life of one of the great men of China; it involved the fortune of a young Englishman and the happiness of a charming girl, but after winding and tangling his characters into a most intricate situation, the author unravels things in a satisfactory fashion.

The Musings of Uncle Silas. The volume bearing this title is made up of the newspaper articles written by B. B. Clark to interest the readers of the American Thresherman. They are, for the most part, comic editorials and crisp paragraphs which deried all the affectations of the age in a hale and hearty manner. Western vigor and directness characterize these articles. The American Thresherman, Madison, Wis.

The Golden Hopes is a story of the time of Alexander the Great when he was a young man. It is written by Robert H. Fuller, who places the opening scene in Athens where the reader is introduced to the three young men who play a large part in the events described. There is much fighting and bloodshed which are, however, lightened by a pretty love story. The book is a well written novel and its historical cast will, for many readers, intensify the interest. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The Winged Helment is a vivid picture of life in the sixteenth century, written by Harold Steel MacKaye. It is historical in character and shows conditions in France during the reign of Francis the First. The rapid movement, the well drawn characters, the dramatic incident combine to make it one of the best historical novels of the year. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

The Plum Tree is the title of David Graham Phillips' latest novel, and it may best be described as the confessions of a master politician. The novel is in line with the exposures of graft and corruption which have become so prevalent of late. Its great novelty lies in causing a master politician to reveal the machinery of the political drama and the methods of graft. It is a stirring story of especial timeliness. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Information concerning the work of American Missionary Societies, which is encyclopaedic in its scope, is contained in the volume compiled by Henry Otis Dwight and published with the title, Blue Book of Missions, 1905. The principal Evangelical Missionary Societies of the United States and many foreign countries have co-operated in the work by sending material to fill its pages and the result is a large collection of miscellaneous information indexed for quick reference. The Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

The little volume entitled The Freedom of Life, comprises essays written by Anna Payson Call, which instruct in the art of orderly living. The author teaches the gospel of nonresistance and concentration as it may be applied to the affairs of everyday life, and points out how to escape the annoyance of doing right in the wrong way, and how to avoid the distressing waste of nervous force. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

HIS PRIDE WAS HUMBLED

A young Baltimorean who attended the inauguration of President Roosevelt found two or three strangers matching dollars in a Washington hotel. He looked on for a time, and, thinking it easy, asked if he could get in the game. Permission was readily granted and within a short time his stranger friends had won his last dollar. Then they unceremoniously departed, saying they wanted to see the parade.

When they had gone the young man told his woes to the barkeeper and asked for a drink. That individual provided him with all he needed and informed him that the game was a swindling one. When the barkeeper suggested that the young man go outside and view the parade he replied:

"Not on your life. I am too easy. If I go out there I might be run over by a baby carriage and killed."—Baltimore Sun.

A CHINESE MODEL.

The British author, in his days of struggle, knows what it is to have his manuscripts returned with the formula, "Declined with thanks." The struggling French author is accustomed to the stereotyped phrase, "Impossible, mille regrets." But how much better they manage this affair in the far east! What does a Chinese editor say about the MS. he is returning? "We have read it with infinite delight. By the holy ashes of our ancestors, we swear that we have never seen so superb a masterpiece. His majesty the emperor, our exalted master, if we were to print it, would command us to take it as a model, and never publish anything of a less striking quality. As we could not obey this order more than once in 10,000 years, we are compelled to send back your divine manuscript, and beg a thousand pardons."—London Chronicle.

A Word of Approval.

"Wiggins tells a good many old stories."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but in his case it's much better than trying to be original."—Washington Star.

No Difference.

Visitor—Hello, boys? Where have you been?

Boston Willie—Out in our automobile.

Visitor—But that's a goat you have hitched to your cart.

Boston Willie—Yes; but his redolence is that of an automobile.—Judge.

STARK TREES best by Test—78 YEARS. We PAY CASH Weekly WANT MORE SALESMEN Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

United States Immigration.

Will you please print a brief article on United States Immigration?—G. I., Tilden, Neb.

The growth of immigration in the United States is an interesting topic that cannot be disposed of intelligently in an article of the length such as we are limited to in the Bureau. If we can stop to imagine the swarms of oppressed people of the world, the enterprising and the ambitious, the lovers of liberty, and, unfortunately, many of the criminally inclined of the Old World countries — all turning toward the United States, we can more thoroughly comprehend the immense influx of people to this country. So great and so diversified has this influx become that restrictive legislation is a very delicate problem. The first legislation on the subject was enacted in 1819. It provided for nothing except the keeping of a record of the number of passengers arriving at each customs district. Taking the record from the following year, 1820, we find that 8,385 foreigners arrived in the United States. Five years later the number reached the ten thousand mark. Another five years and the record shows over 23,000 arrivals. In the year 1842 the number reached more than a hundred thousand. After this there was a constant average increase. We cannot give all the figures, but, coming to the year 1882, we find that the number of immigrants approached the eight hundred thousand mark. This stood as the record until 1903, when the number reached 857,046. Figurirng immigration by decades, that of 1881-1890 held the record with a total of 5,246,616. Coming to the present time, statistics tell the following interesting story: For this year arrivals at New York alone were 41,405 during January, and 48,660 during February. Arrivals at all ports for the same months in 1904 were: January, 28,624; February, 33,917; in 1903 January, 31,851; February, 42,267. A glance at the government tables for the five fiscal years ending with June, 1904, shows that January and February are without exception the lightest months of the year. It shows, also that April and May are the heaviest months and that March and June contest for third place. Hence the prediction that the present fiscal year will beat the record. In order to do that, however, it will have to beat the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, whose total was 40,000 greater than that for the fiscal year ending with June, 1904. In the year first mentioned the figures for the last four months were: March, 91,668; April, 126,286; May, 137,514; June, 98,821. These are all exceptionally large, and it will be very interesting to note whether, with the earlier start of this year, there is as great a percentage of increase for the spring months as there was in 1903. If there should be, all other years will be completely outclassed in the spring totals, and this emphasizes the possibility that the unusual returns for January and February were due to peculiar causes that may not operate with equal force throughout the year. Another factor to be noted counts, however, in favor of the present fiscal year. The months of July, August, September and October, 1902, fell nearly 50,000 below the same months for 1904; the months of November and December, 1902, about 28,000 below the same months in 1904.

[illegible]stion Bureau: Please give a [illegible] of St. Patrick and tell why March is celebrated.—J. P. K., [illegible] Mich.

[illegible] made to St. Patrick in Bureau of March 16, but inasmuch as [illegible] did not contain information that the above inquirer doubtless wants to know we will repeat. March 17th is celebrated in memory of the death of St. Patrick, who died on that date in the year 493 or 496, not definitely established. St. Patrick was born in 372, the place of his birth being uncertain. The name of Patricius was bestowed on him in Rome by Pope Celestine, his original name having been Succath. At the age of 16 he was carried captive to Ireland by a band of marauders, but after six months escaped to Scotland. Carried off a second time and again escaping, he resolved to become a missionary to the Irish, was ordained in Scotland, and after a long [illegible]paration was consecrated bishop. Having previously, according to some accounts, visited Gaul and perhaps Italy, he passed over to his chosen field of labor about 432. He preached the gospel with great effect, and he is given credit for the general conversion of the island to Christianity.

First Permanent Newspaper.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell something about the first permanent newspaper published in the United States?—F. D. W., Los Angeles, Cal.

Public Occurrences was started in Boston in 1690, but was suppressed. The Boston News-Letter followed in 1704; but the oldest existing newspaper in the country is the New Hampshire Gazette, published at Portsmouth, N. H. It was started in 1756. It is a weekly publication.

Socialism in the United States.

Will you kindly tell us what Socialism is, and if it is an ism that will benefit the government?—E. W. B.

Socialism is a Utopian dream, which should not, and probably never will, be realized in the United States. Socialism gained no perceptible ground in this country until recent years. Conditions were ripe for it. While the population of [illegible] United States remained largely rural [illegible]t did not gain in strength. In later [illegible]ears the contrasts between the condition [illegible] capital and labor have made its ad[illegible]acy more popular. As an indication [illegible]resent growth the total votes of 1900 [illegible]904 are an indication. In the former [illegible]he Socialists polled, in round numbers, [illegible]7,000 votes. Last year the vote [illegible] more than 400,000. The first pres[illegible] ticket the Socialists put in the [illegible] in 1892. In reality what is now [illegible] the Socialist party has existed [illegible]s names, but as it now stands [illegible] a union of all the various [illegible]anizations. Briefly stated, [illegible] of the party is for collective [illegible]ship. The Socialist would take from the capitalist, the man who owns the tools and machinery with which the laborer toils and produces wealth, and give to the government. He wants government ownership of all public utilities, and the government would own the land under Socialist rule. Private ownership of land is without right, according to the Socialist idea. The capitalist would be forced to disgorge. All men would be required to work an equal number of hours, and would share equal in the results of their toil. These are the fundamental principles of the Socialist agitation, from which some early benefits may in reality be derived, for there is an unmistakable awakening to a realization of conditions which must sooner or later be remedied. The trusts have brought about conditions which have made the growth of Socialism possible. It is a matter for congratulation that President Roosevelt is moving in a direction that will, if he has the support he should have, do much toward remedying existing evils.

$60 Worth of Work for $57.

I contracted with four men for a job of work for which I was to pay $60. The first did one-third of the work and I paid him $20; the second did one-fourth and I gave him $15; the third performed one-fifth of the contract and he received $12; while the fourth did one-sixth and received $10. The men are satisfied, saying that they received what belonged to them, while I have left $3 of the $60 dollars which I agreed to pay for the work. Is thisright?—E. M. P., Worthington, W.

If the job was completed as you say it was, then one-twentieth of the contract price is still coming to the men. Each man is still entitled to 75 cents. If your conscience is not clear you might take the three dollars and treat the men to an oyster supper.

Cancer Cured
without pain, inconvenience, or leaving home.
NO KNIFE—NO PLASTER—NO PAIN.
The MASON treatment indorsed by the International Medical Congress and prominent N. Y. physicians to be the only actual cure. All other methods are acknowledged useless.
Send for free booklet. Investigate to-day. Cancer does not wait. The skeptical convinced.
THE MASON CANCER INSTITUTE.
180A. B. West 48th St., N. Y.

Beautify Your Home.

Carrara Paint Will Brighten It Up Inside and Out. It Looks Better, Lasts Longer and Costs Less Than Any Paint of Its Class. The Bests People Use It.

Fifty Sample Colors and Illustrated Booklet Free on Request.

Carrara Paint works wonders in the appearance of the home. It adds new life and beauty to any kind of woodwork. It lasts longer than the best white lead and oil and costs less. It gives the home a cheerful appearance and an air of prosperity as well.

Carrara Paint is not affected by climatic conditions, such as fogs, rain, sea air or the burning sun. It has stood the test of years of service in all parts of the country and has given universal satisfaction. When you use it, you do so with the assurance and knowledge that you are getting value received for your money and that the results will fully justify the outlay. It is no experiment.

There is but one CARRARA, and only one grade, which is always the best. It is made by the Carrara Paint Co., 205 Carrara Works, Barberton, Ohio. Anyone having anything to paint should send for fifty free sample colors and our handsome, illustrated booklet, showing many buildings reproduced in all the colors just as they are painted with this great paint. Write today, telling us what you have to paint and we will send you names of those who have used Carrara Paint in your locality, name of dealer in your town who carries it, and show you how to beautify your property and save half your paint bills in the future.

Madstones.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us what a madstone is? Give a short sketch, telling where it is found and of what it is composed—P. M. M., Portersville, Ala.

There is more tradition than fact concerning the curative qualities of madstones. A madstone is a vegetable substance or stone which, when applied to a wound caused by the bite of a mad dog, is said to prevent hydrophobia. The most famous madstone in the United States is owned by the descendants of a family named Fred, in Virginia. It was brought from Scotland in 1776, and is reputed to be the one referred to by Sir Walter Scott in "The Talisman," and has been preserved as one of the most valuable relics of the age. This stone is about two inches long by one inch broad, and about half an inch thick. It is of a chocolate color. When applied to a wound it adheres until all the poison is absorbed, when it drops off. It is then soaked in warm milk or water for a time, and when removed the liquid is found to be full of a greenish-yellow scum. It is said that of the 130 cases in which it has been applied for the bite of a mad dog none ever suffered from hydrophobia. There are said to be three authenticated madstones in the United States. Belief in madstones was common hundreds of years ago in the east, and travelers in India in 1677 and 1685 make mention of it. Tradition says the madstone grew on the head of a certain snake. A New York expert in gems identifies the madstone or snakestone of the east with a stone which is a variety of opal found in the joints of the bamboo in Hindustan and Burma. This stone is formed of juice by which, by evaporation, becomes mucilaginous, then a solid substance. Another authority says it is found in the joints of diseased cornstalks and is formed by sap-depositing silica.

The Sahara Desert.

Please give a description of the Sahara desert; what kind of people inhabit it, and why was it so called?—B. M., Botsford, W. Va.

Sahara, the great African desert, extends from the Atlantic eastward as far as the Nile, and from the Mediterranean provinces to the Niger and Lake Tchad. Its area contains 3,459,500 square miles. To get a more comprehensive idea of its vastness, we may regard this region as equal to the whole of Europe. The chief centers of population of the desert are the oases, the inhabitants consisting of Moors, Tuareg, Tibbu, negroes, Arabs and Jews. The tribes of the desert are, generally speaking, camel drivers, slave and salt dealers, guides and robbers. A few possess date groves, but they usually subsist on the milk of their herds, bartering for fruits or grain. A large portion of the Sahara is believed to have been under water at one time, and a process of dessiccation has been going on throughout the whole region from the earliest historic time. The range of temperature is great, the thermometer often falling from more than 100 degrees during the day to just below the freezing point at night. In certain districts rain falls at intervals of from two to five years. After a fall of rain it is not unusual to see the river beds in the mountain regions filled with foaming currents. The plant life is very rich in the oases, the date palm, oranges, lemons, peaches, figs, etc, being grown, with cereals, rice and millet. There have been schemes for flooding the lowlying portions of the desert south of Tunis, and much has been done toward improving certain areas by boring artesian wells for the purpose of irrigating the country around This method has been pursued by the French with much success in many parts of the Sahara, especially near the Algerian borders. A large natural reservoir of water was discovered at El Goba, in the desert, in 1891. It remains for future ages to probably witness vast changes in the desert. It is not beyond the dream of possibility that a way may be found to utilize the vast sun power of the desert to people the waste places with life that swarmed there during the best days of Carthage and Old Egypt, under another civilization. The term Sahara is modified from the Arabic Sahara or Zahara, meaning desert.

Chinese Theatres.

Will you please tell me what you can about Chinese theatres and actors?—E. F. M., Lagrange, Ind.

What the Bureau really knows about Chinese theatres and actors would not fill a very large volume. The drama is admittedly popular among the Chinese people. It may be incidentally remarked that dancing is regarded as belonging to the dramatic art, and in that country it is done by professionals. A Chinaman cannot understand how Americans can enjoy dancing. Chinese officials are not allowed ta attend theatres because of the vulgarity and obscenity with which the plays are sometimes characterized. Actors are not respected. There are no actresses. Women are not allowed to appear on the stage. Their parts are played by beardless youths. The lowest classes of Chinese are very fond of theatrical entertainments. The free show is regarded as a veritable blessing, and the road to popularity is through the gratuitous performance.

The Prisoner of Chillon.

I am a native of Canton Berne, Switzerland, and I remember that during my schooldays, when we studied geography, the teacher used to tell us of Castle Chillon, of its prisoner below the lake's surface, but I cannot remember more. I wish the Bureau would tell me something about this prisoner.—B. M., Syracuse, New York.

Francois de Bonnivard was a Swiss patriot, who was born about 1496, and died in Geneva in 1571. In 1513 he became prior of St. Victor of Geneva, but he fell under the suspicion of the Duke of Savoy. He was taken prisoner in 1519, but was set free after twenty months' imprisonment. In 1530 he was again seized and taken to the castle of Chillon, on the east end of Lake Geneva, where he was kept in confinement for six years, the last four in the subterranean vault which Lord Byron has made famous by his narrative poem on the sufferings of "The Prisoner of Chillon"

Admiral David Dixon Porter.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give us a sketch of the late Admiral David D. Porter.—W. N. C., Rich View, Ill.

Admiral David D. Porter was born at Chester, Pa., June 8, 1813. He was a member of the well-known family of naval officers. His first experience was received when he accompanied his father, Captain David Porter, in the John Adams, to suppress piracy in the West Indies. He became midshipman in the Mexican navy, and served under his cousin, Captain David H. Porter, in the Kuerro, which sailed from Vera Cruz in 1827 and had a rough experience with a Spanish frigate, Captain Porter being killed in the action. In 1829 David D. Porter entered the United States navy as midshipman, cruised in the Mediterranean and then served on the coast survey until he was promoted to lieutenant in 1841, remaining in the Mediterranean and Brazilian waters until 1845, when he was appointed to the naval observatory in Washington. In 1846 he was sent by the government on a secret mission to Haiti. He served during the entire Mexican war, had charge of the naval rendezvous in New Orleans, and was engaged in every action on the coast, first as lieutenant and afterward as commanding officer on the Spitfire. Subsequently he returned to the coast survey, and on the discovery of gold in California obtained a furlough and commanded the California mail steamers, Panama and Georgia, between New York and the Isthmus of Panama. At the beginning of the civil war he was ordered to command the steam frigate Powhatan. April 22, 1861, he was placed in command of the mortar fleet, consisting of 22 schooners, each carrying a 13-inch mortar. He joined Farragut's fleet in March, 1862, and bombarded Fort Jackson and Fort St. Philip below New Orleans from April 18 to 24, during which time 20,000 shells were exploded in the Confederate works. Farragut, having destroyed the enemy's fleet of fifteen vessels, left the reduction of the forts to Porter, and they were destroyed April 28. In all of Farragut's operations, between New Orleans and Vicksburg, Porter assisted him. Porter went to Fort Monroe with his mortar flotilla in September, 1862, where he resigned charge of it and took command of the Mississippi squadron as acting rear admiral. With a squadron of 125 vessels he co-operated with General Sherman's army, doing valuable service in aid of the land forces. In October, 1864, he was transferred to the North Atlantic squadron. He engaged in the bombardment of Fort Fisher, in December, 1864, and again January 15, 1865, co-operating with a military force of 8,500 men. For this work he received a vote of thanks from congress, this being the fourth he had received during the war. In 1866 Porter was promoted to vice admiral, and served as superintendent of the United States navy yard. In 1870 he was appointed admiral of the navy, which rank he held until his death, which occurred at Washington, February 13, 1891.

Lincoln and Greenbacks.

Kindly answer the following question and settle a friendly dispute: Did President Lincoln ever repudiate the greenback? I claim not; a friend claims he did. Who is right?—M. C. F., San Francisco, Cal.

When your friend advances a proposition like that you should insist upon his furnishing data. If he is sure that Lincoln did repudiate the greenback it is for him to tell where and when. When he affirms a thing as a fact he must furnish the proofs; it is up to him to substantiate his statement. Until he does you may rest secure in the belief that you are correct.

President One Day.

I saw an article in a recent issue of a newspaper to the effect that David R. Atchison was at one time president of the United States for one day. Is this true?—W. H. J., Lancaster, Ill.

It is true. Atchison was the legal president of the United States during Sunday, March 4, 1849. He was at the time president pro tem. of the senate, and General Taylor, president-elect, was not sworn in until Monday, March 5.

Trusts and the Law.

Here is a question that has been puzzling me, and I believe it will be of interest to others as well, and if it is possible I would like your opinion. Would it not be better if the power of granting charters to corporations should be delegated by the various states to the federal government—congress to pass some general statute putting the whole matter into the hands of the department of commerce and labor?—J. U. R., Farragut, Ia.

Whether it would be better for the federal government than for the states to charter corporations is a mere matter of opinion. But if you should undertake to do that you would in all probability find the constitution of the United States in the way. Congress has not the power to enact general laws for the government of states. We must not, however, indulge too freely in the idea that all corporations are trusts, and that there should be a wholesale eradication. Large corporations are necessary to the full development of many industries. They build up mammoth enterprises and develop resources where individual capital would be insufficient. All states have recognized this fact and have provided for these big institutions in the enactment of charter laws. That some of these are less stringent than possibly they should be is generally admitted, but we doubt the wisdom, even were it possible to do so, of taking from the states their chartering power. The trouble that presents itself to the country today is not so much a lack of laws at it has been a lax observance of laws. But there is encouragement in the signs of the times. There is a general awakening to a full realization of the trust evils, with good reason to believe that an honest effort is to be made to enforce existing laws, and that if they are found to be insufficient others will be enacted to meet emergencies.

Agriculture in Russia.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about agriculture in Russia, the kind of soils, etc.—F. H., Wattsburg, Pa.

While Russia is decidedly an agricultural country its progress in the science of agriculture has been slow. The soil is rich and fertile, but the manner of developing it is primitive, and it is not made to yield to the extent of its possibilities. There is probably no country in Europe where so much grain is produced at so small an expense of skill and labor. There are some provinces, however, in the more celebrated wheat districts, where improved husbandry has been introduced, and the government, by the appointment of agricultural chairs in the colleges, and the formation of model farms, is endeavoring to bring about a general improvement in agriculture. The most important crops raised are wheat, rye, barley, oats, buckwheat, maize, hemp, flax, hops, tobacco and beet root for sugar. Farm animals are scarce among the poorer farming classes. Russian farm lands offer a notable example of ignorant neglect on the part of the people to take advantage of the natural resources at hand. The blame, however, it should not be forgotten, rests more largely with the government than with the people.

Pewter Dishes.

Will the Bureau please tell when and where pewter dishes were first made and first used?—C. C. A., Harbor Springs, Mich.

Pewter dishes belonged to quite olden times. We can find no record of their original manufacture nor of their first use. They are referred to in the writings of Bacon and of Shakespeare, and also in the more modern works of Washington Irving. They are probably still more ancient than these references would indicate.

Audubon, the Naturalist.

Will the Bureau kindly give a brief sketch of John James Audubon, the ornithologist?—M. H. B., Pond Gap, W. Va.

John James Laforest Audubon, the American naturalist, was a native of Louisiana, having been born at Manderville, May 5, 1780. He died January 27, 1851. From 1827 to 1838 he published a series of 1,065 colored figures of American birds in a descriptive work entitled "The Birds of America." This work still holds a place as one of the most attractive and beautiful ornithologies in the world. Audubon was not, strictly speaking, a trained specialist in science and art, but was a keen and sympathetic observer. He was educated in France and for some time studied drawing under David, the great artist. He returned to America in 1798 and took possession of a farm owned by his father, near Philadelphia. Here, in 1808, he was married, and subsequently moved to Kentucky, and later to Louisiana. In both these states he met with financial reverses, and he was driven to the necessity of painting portraits and teaching dancing and fencing to acquire a living. In his boyhood Audubon had spent much time in sketching birds and studying their habits, and in 1826 he took these sketches to England, where he elaborated them into the great series which made him famous and relieved his pecuniary wants. In 1830 he returned to America and sought new materials, and in 1831 he began the publication of his "Ornithological Biography," in five volumes. In 1842, after twelve years spent chiefly in explorations, he bought a home on the Hudson river. In 1843 he took a journey to the Missouri river region. He was also interested in the publication of "The Quadrupeds of America," but in 1847 his health failed him and he was compelled to give up his work.

Lottery Laws.

Will you kindly tell us whether it is against the laws of the United States to have in one's possession lottery tickets, even though the lottery is in a foreign land?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

There can be no general law forbidding the possession of lottery tickets. Such measures would come within the province of state legislatures and not of congress. Congress cannot pass laws for the states. There is a general law prohibiting lotteries the use of the United States mails. It was that law that drove the Louisiana lottery out of the country. Various states have various laws regulating or prohibiting lotteries. In some it is unlawful to advertise them. We have no knowledge of the California laws on the subject.

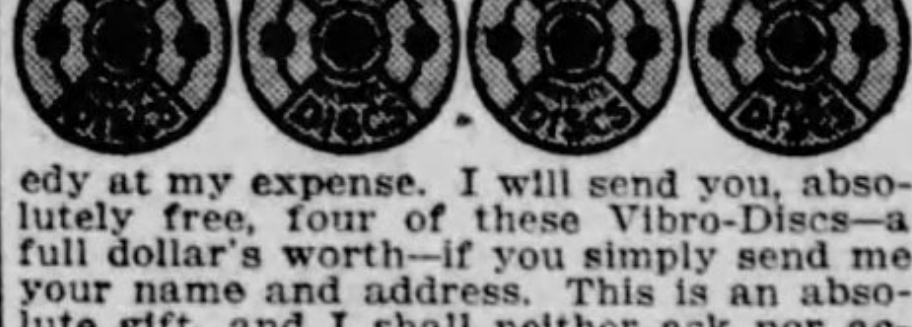
RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Vibro Discs, a wonderful new appliance which

is used externally and draws out the poison from every part of the system. It is the wonder of the age, and a Godsend to Rheumatic sufferers. There is nothing like it, and nothing equal to it. It banishes pain as if by magic, and conquers this dread disease in all its cruel forms and stages. It is safe, simple and convenient for home use and roots out the acid venom so thoroughly that no relapse or fresh attack can occur. Prove these claims yourself by testing the rem-



edy at my expense. I will send you, absolutely free, four of these Vibro-Discs—a full dollar's worth—if you simply send me your name and address. This is an absolute gift, and I shall neither ask nor accept pay for it now or in the future. Can you afford to continue in pain and misery when you can get this marvelous new and guaranteed treatment simply for the asking? Write me today and I will send you the treatment at once and with it an elegant illustrated book on Rheumatism, all free and prepaid. Don't send any money—not even a postage stamp—but send your name and address THIS VERY DAY.

PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich

Suffrage in the South.

J. W. G., Denver, Col.: Practically all of the southern states have a property and taxpaying qualification for voters, which, with the educational test will, sooner or later, become the sole qualifications. There have been various acts in the various southern states having for their purpose the disfranchisement of the negro. These acts have had such popular names as "grandfather" or "soldier" clause, the "understanding" clause, "good character" clause, etc. All of these disfranchising laws are out of harmony with the constitution, and the supreme court has advised congress that it is its duty to enforce the 14th and 15th amendments, but there are no apparent inclinations to do so.

Miscellaneous.

L. A. R., Lake City, Minn.: Ethan Allen died in Burlington, Vt., February 17, 1789. We have no means at hand of knowing how many sisters he had.

D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.: Spanish war veterans are entitled to pensions under rulings similar to those which regulate pensions for other soldiers.

J. S., Corning, N. Y.: For information in regard to irrigated lands, address a letter to the interior department, Washington, D. C.

H. H., Erie, Pa.: You had better see a pension attorney or agent for the information you desire.

H. P., DeSoto, Mo.: We know nothing about the vulture tale in connection with Cat island, but the chances are ten to one that it is in the nature of a fairy story, and unworthy the belief of any person of common sense.

A. S., Welchton, La.: Although possessing no technical knowledge of the matter, we are inclined to believe that the "mineral rod" is closely related to the "divining rod," used for locating wells, and that one is of about as much practical value as the other. We do not know how to locate gold and silver, but if we were going to start out on a prospecting trip the first things we would think of would be a pick and a shovel If we were going to locate a well, we would hire a man with a drilling apparatus. We would not depend on the man with the peach twig.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The Bureau knows nothing about "Pylorious Jack." It is our opinion that he should be classified with the sea serpents. Sailors sometimes see strange things, and this may be one of them.

E. L. L, West Lafayette, O.: The Bureau does not undertake to answer questions about rfare coins or rare money of any kind.

N. W., Kent, O.: Andrew Carnegie's residence when in the United States is in New York. His summer residence is at Skibo castle, in the north of Scotland

A. M. C., Perrysville, O.: Every issue of The Blade, from the beginning of the Russo-Japanese war to the present time, has devoted considerable space to that conflict. Aside from this the Bureau has at various times published much concerning the war. We cannot take the time and utilize the space to repeat each week matter that has already been printed.

G. F., Hartwick, Mich.: No record we have has any reference to Lincoln's review of Kelley's troops at Cumberland. It is not probable that such an event took place at that time.

T. S. G., Tilton, Ga.: We do not know what became of the "Elijah of Shiloh." There are too many Elijahs for us to keep track of them.

D. W. H., Burr Oak, Mich.: "Mousse" is French, and is pronounced as though spelled Moose.

P. R. L., Shelton, Conn.: We are unable to find the name of Pruder Placht among the notable manufacturers of violins. There are too many manufacturers of violins for us or anybody to keep tab on them all.

W. F. A., Bull's Gap, Tenn.: Your questions have all been answered from time to time in the news columns. The Bureau cannot take time and space to repeat matter that has been told in recent issues of the paper as news.

J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan., and C. N. D., Mears, Mich.: In the Bureau of March 9 we gave the rule governing Easter. Reference was also made to it in an issue previous to that time. It strikes us that this ought to be sufficient for one year. We cannot print answers to the same question time after time.

J. E. F., Shaw, Ore.: If you will read the rules at the head of the Bureau column, you will readily understand why we cannot reply to your question.

REPORTED ON THE COW.

When an animal is killed on the railways it is the duty of the nearest station master to immediately make a report of the accident to headquarters, so that the company may be prepared with a statement of the facts in case of action. This report is made on specially prepared forms, furnished by the company.

On one occasion a newly installed station master found himself confronted with the necessity of making out his first report. Although it was a new experience, he described the cow and the circumstances accurately and all went well down to the last line, when he discovered that he had neglected to question the owner of the deceased cow concerning one important point. It seemed safe, however, for him to rely on his own judgment, and he did it. The line was deaded: "Disposition of remains." Underneath he wrote with all earnestness: "Kind and gentle."—Kansas City Journal.

The Sunday School.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 2 is "Jesus, the Good Shepherd," John x:7-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This is primarily a parable for preachers. The shepherd gift is God's first requirement of those whom he stations over his sheep. Because the priests and Pharisees were bad shepherds, mere hirelings, casting out of the synagogue the unoffending blind man whom Jesus had healed, the Lord uttered to them the stinging, excoriating rebuke upon which this lesson is based, and held up, in sharp, contrast to their conduct, the picture of a good shepherd. No leader of a Christian flock should allow a year to pass without a heart searching study of this tenth chapter of John's gospel.

Here is shown the supreme heresy. It is not theological heterodoxy. It is not ecclesiastical nonconformity. It is simple selfishness. The greatest heretic in the church is the preacher who puts self-interest above interest the of his sheep. The minister of God who first "looks out for number one" repudiates the gospel of his Master. There is an old saying that once the church had golden bishops with wooden croziers, and then the shepherds fed the sheep; later there were wooden bishops with golden croziers, and the sheep had to feed the shepherds. That is a terse and graphic picture of spiritual decline.

The strength of the church today is in the uncounted company of faithful shepherds who are daily laying down their lives, in hard, unrecompensed and unhonored service for the sake of human souls. The Good Shepherd has many true undershepherds.

What tales any man who knows many ministers could tell of their devotion! Last week's newspapers recorded the heroic self-sacrifice of a priest at the Brockton holocaust. A few days before we read of the minister who was put into quarantine because he insisted upon ministering to a smitten family. I recall a quiet little chaplain of a Georgia regiment who was beloved by the men because, when a plague visited his city, driving out almost everybody who could escape, he stood by to the end, ministering to the sick and dying. There may be heretics in the high calling today, as in the Master's time, but there are many more who tread steadily the way that spells self-surrender.

Some Sweeping Claims.

At every turn one is amazed at the audacity of this gentle Nazarene, who likened himself to a humble shepherd. He calmly claims to be "the door of the sheep." Touching upon this phrase, Dr. Alexander McLaren points out "the majestic and unique self-consciousness expressed in it. Think of any man but this One calmly putting all other men into the class of his sheep, and himself in the solitary positon of shepherd. From whom else would such a claim be anything but a sign of insane, swollen self-delusion, or else, as the Jews called other like claims of his, 'blasphemy'? And yet the world listens to it, and still calls him 'meek and lowly in heart,' and acknowledges him as a great religious teacher!"

We have been accustomed always to accord to Jesus a unique place in history. The overwhelming portent of his words is largely lost upon us because of their very familiarity. But consider how staggering they must have been to those smug and self-complacent Jews. The utterances we are studying were in the nature of a defiance and arraignment of the rulers. They had cast out of doors the poor blind man; what matter, said Jesus, "I am the door; by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and shall find pasture." Marvellous self-sufficiency!

Dry Fodder and Green Pasture.

Of any place or sphere or calling in life we may ask "What kind of pasture does it afford?" This is a perfectly fair question. Is the green grass all on the devil's side of the fence? Look and see. Make it a point for a week to study the expression and lives of the six worst persons you know, or of the six who are most avowedly surrendered to self-seeking and worldliness. Do they appear happy? Are they at peace with themselves and mankind? Are they getting the most out of life? Do they seem to be drawing to old age with increasing serenity and joy?

After some conclusion has been reached in this case, turn to the six best Christians you know. How do they front life? Have they the peace they sing about? Is there depth of reserve and fortitude to their characters? Do they seem to enjoy their lot, their fellows and themselves? Have they a glorious hope that illuminates their commonplace present? In short, are they feeding on dry fodder and husks, or are they enjoying green pastures?

The answer is certain. They who "enter in" by the Good Shepherd "find pasture." His mission is not to starve any worthy part of man's nature, but to satisfy it. He who enters the Good Shepherd's flocks leaves behind nothing worth taking along, and finds everything worth gaining. The evangel of Jesus is a positive message: "I came that these may have life, and have it abundantly." That is the Bible's answer to the old libel that being a Christian means living a weak, contracted, joyless and ineffective life. The world is too crowded with strong, full-orbed Christian men for that long-discredited notion longer to pass with thinking people. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, the splendid British physician whose missionary labors among the Labrador fishermen have made him the hero of one recent popular novel and of scores of articles and stories, is leading a man's life and doing a man's work today if anybody under the stars is; yet he will say that he has found abundance of life only in the Man of Nazareth.

Religion is losing its long face. "The joy of the Lord" means much to present-day Christians. The phenomenal outburst of religious interest in Wales might almost be called "the laughing revival," because of the bubbling happiness which it has created. Evan Roberts laughs aloud during his discourse. His gospel is life—full, free, joyous and abounding life.

Knowing His Own.

A certain famous college president, still living, once said that he did not know the names or faces of half a dozen of his students. Small wonder that he failed in his high office. No amount of scholarship can justify indifference to individual men and women. The Good Shepherd not only feeds his sheep and sustains and shelters them, even at the cost of his own life, but he is also on personally intimate terms with every one. In the Orient the shepherd knows every sheep by name and its peculiarities, and the sheep knows his voice.

The intensity and particularity of the interest of Jesus in individuals is one of the startling yet most precious truths in all the scriptures. "I know mine own, and my own know me, even as the Father knoweth me and I know the Father." What a parallel! The Good Shepherd maintains toward his sheep the very intimacy that characterizes the divine Father and Son.

By that token, there is no talk in heaven of "the masses." God does not view humanity in the lump; that is left for half-baked philosophers and sociologists. This world, in heaven's sight, at least, it not peopled with "masses" or "classes," but with children of God, each as personal and individual as if he were the first and only created. The quicker Christians get this viewpoint into their minds the sooner they will accomplish their legitimate work. The world can be led into the Good Shepherd's flock only one by one, and not in masses.

The Man Who Works for Wages.

From every present situation in life we may hark straight back to the Bible to find the principle underlying it. The employers, whether captains of industry or distracted mistresses of one maid, who are hampered and vexed constantly by the inefficiency of mere wage-earners, who care naught for the work except as it brings them in a weekly stipend, will be quick to catch the force of the Master's words concerning the hireling whom he contrasts with the good shepherd. The hireling cares nothing for the sheep; he cares only for his pay. He works not for work's sake, but for wages. So every foe of the flock finds in him an unwilling ally, because a faithless defender. In danger he seeks first his own safety; but "the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep."

THE MONTHLY JOURNAL,
CONCRETE
An up-to-date publication devoted to cement construction. Send $1.00 for year's subscription. Sample free. Concrete Publishing Co., 30 Congress St. W., Detroit, Mich.

Pity is called forth by many kinds and conditions of men; and surely he who has nothing better to live for than his income and what it will buy is surely one of these. He has no cause of conviction for which he would suffer hardship or death. To esteem his service more highly than his life is an idea foreign to him. The lofty joy of sacrifice, the rich delight of conflict for duty's sake, the holy exaltation of hard service at conscience's call, are all unknown to him. Let a sigh go up for such a poor man, though his wage be thousands and his lot luxury. The true heirs of life are not those who have most ease and least care; but those who, by suffering and hardship it may be, are standing at duty's post and thereby gaining a deepened gaze into the philosophy of existence.

The Shepherd Idea.

While fruitful to exhaustlessness, there are some pasages of Scripture that really need no exposition. They carry their meaning on their face. This good shepherd lesson from John is one such. The most important message it conveys is the perfectly plain and primary one, that Jesus is a Good Shepherd. His attitude toward men is the gentle, patient, protecting, guiding and sustaining one of the eastern shepherd toward his sheep. The impression of God which He conveys and man's idea of God is supremely important —is of a tender, forbearing, loving Shepherd.

Nor is the significance of the figure of the sheep lost upon men. They are quick to apply the parallel, for they are conscious of the witless wandering, the foolish blundering and all the weaknesses which make them like sheep. The more, therefore, they appreciate the kindness and forbearance of the Good Shepherd who seeks and binds up and carries His lost and bruised sheep at a cost of unimaginable self-expenditure.

In these days men are having a new vision of the oneness of Christ's flock. The Lord's sheep have been sorely smitten by division and contention; but as they draw closer to Him they are finding themselves closer to one another; and they are understanding that, because they have one Shepherd, they are truly one flock.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies; those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

MARRIAGE ON SMALL MEANS

Every sensible person knows that it is foolish to marry in haste or without due regard to the future. You cannot marry on nothing, because the chances are strongly against your happiness. But just how much you can marry on is another matter.

Fear of poverty and hardship never stands in the way of an engaged couple who are honestly satisfied with each other. The passion for each other's society strengthens mind and will and such obstacles as lack of means and misty prospects instantly vanish. The man has but to think of the woman he loves in order to be confident of accomplishing any purpose he may set his mind to. The woman is ready and willing to suffer anything for the sake of being in her hero's company.

What are a top back room, a supper of bread and cheese, a shabby suit and a light purse if one is supremely happy? They can be borne with laughter, relished and accepted day after day.

It is only, perhaps, with a woman who means to be the spur to her husband's ambition that a man can accept a top back room and bread and cheese. If he fears that she cannot be happy without a villa and rose trees, it is not wise to take her into the back room, even if she is willing to go.

The right sort of a girl will go anywhere with the man she loves and accept any fare. And she will help him to make life a success.—Woman's Life.

THE CARE OF THE EYES.

People who recognize the importance of taking care of their health often quite forget that if we want to preserve them it is just as necessary to take care of our eyes.

First of all take care of your general health. Poor health often leads indirectly to various eye troubles.

Then, remember that straining of the eyes is caused by a dazzling glare, or a bad light.

Glare and gloom are equally bad to work in. You need not ask which is the worse for the eyes—one is as bad as the other.

The light should fall on book or work from behind us. The attitude while at work is of great importance. The head should, as far as possible, be kept erect. Stooping causes an increased flow of blood to the head and eyes—this is injurious to them.

Don't read when traveling. Deny yourself this pleasure for the sake of your eyes.—Chicago Journal.

REQUIEM.

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
"Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill."
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Papa's Think.

Daughter (looking up from her novel)—Papa, in time of trial, what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man?

Papa—An acquittal, I should think.—London Tit-Bits.

HOW TO GET THIN.

Miss White, of Corset Fame, Devises "Reducing" Exercise.

Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, who is president of the Dressmakers' Protective Association of America, and who will be remembered by her "corset demonstrations," is back in New York city, three-quarters of an inch taller and 25 pounds lighter than she was last fall. The change is due entirely to a course of physical culture, she says—a course devised by herself, says the New York Tribune.

The principal exercise consists of lying face down on the bed, with hands at the side, and of stretching out the feet until the insteps rest on the bed. Besides increasing the height, Miss White avers, this exercise does away with double chin, takes off fleshiness at the back of the neck and decreases the abdomen.

"You should go to sleep in this position," said Miss White recently, "and every time that you wake up during the night and find yourself lying in an old unhealthy way, you must turn over and straighten yourself out again."

One reason for the rigid observance of the rules that she has made for herself is the character of the new corset. "You know corsets now are much higher, and you simply cannot have an abdomen," she declares.

Cooked fruit forms a large part of her diet. "For breakfast," she says, "I have a couple of chops, two eggs and the crust of some rolls, and then, last three or four kinds of fruit. Fruit is not good to begin a breakfast on.

"Tea or coffee? Never. That is, never any more. There was a time when I drank many, many cups of tea every day, but now I don't touch it. Water is good enough for me—and I drink lots of it.

"I was getting clumsy last fall," Miss White confessed, frankly. "And I couldn't walk on my toes at all. Now I'm on my toes all the time."

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. It is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Avoid excesses of all kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating, to eating the wrong things and to irregular eating.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Be a child; live simply and naturally and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely to the face.

Form a habit of throwing off before going to bed at night all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest.—Chicago News.

THE FIRST DOLLS.

The first dolls of which there is any knowledge were found among the treasures unearthed from the ruins of Babylon. They were small figures in terra cotta and ivory, beautifully carved and must have been fascinating playthings for the little Assyrian children.

The little girls of Syria had mechanical dolls. The arms and legs were moved by pulling strings, much after the fashion of jumping-jacks.

The dolls the classic Greek children played with were made of wax and clay, decorated with bright colors. One kind had movable limbs and the clothes were made to take off and put on. Every doll had a bed of its own. These dolls represented gods and heroes, but whatever they were meant to represent, they were dressed with loving care by the little Greeks.

As these children married when they were very young they played with their dolls until just before their wedding day. Then they make a sacrifice of all their toys, dolls and clothes included. They dedicated them as a pious offering to some diety. If the little girl died before she was grown up her dolls were buried with her.

Thus it happens that the kind and fashion of dolls which comforted these ancient children are known. All the specimens which are kept with such great care behind glass doors in various museums were taken from some tiny tomb.

INNOCENCE OF THE HERON

"The heron is becoming scarcer each summer season about the marshes and lake shores," said an old time hunter to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "I remember drawing a bead on one while it was displaying its delicacy and elegance of attitude, together with its majesty and graceful playfulness in all its movements, that I refrained from firing at it.

"The innocense of this water fowl respecting danger is exceptionally noticeable, and when it skips in the shallow water striking at fish with its long, sharp pointed bill it is directed by a keen watchfulness. The heron is the most beautiful of all the waders, and is said to be held sacred by the African tribes; should one happen to be killed, even by accident, a calf or young cow must be slaughtered as an atonement."

MATRIMONIAL.

YOUNG LADY, age 25, worth $25,000, and will inherit $17,000 more, wants honorable husband. Address Mrs. W., 697 Fulton St., Chicago.

MARRY WEALTH—BEAUTY—Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for particulars. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 546, Tekonsha, Mich.

PERSONAL.

LADIES Use our reliable monthly regulator. Send for free trial. Paris Chemical Co., Dept. 3, Milwaukee, Wis.

SCHOOLS.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and secure a position. [illegible] OBERLIN [illegible]

The Pratt Teachers' Agency 70 Fifth Avenue, New York. Positions in public and private schools and colleges procured for teachers. [illegible] Write for particulars. Wm. O. Pratt, Mgr.

WANTED—AGENTS.

$3 a Day Sure [illegible] ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 900 Detroit, Mich.

LADIES to do piecework at their homes. [illegible] ROYAL CO., Desk 2, 34 Monroe St., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS GUARANTEED—Patents secured or fee returned. [illegible] Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. [illegible] Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Send for Inventor's Primer MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Attys. [illegible] Established 1864. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit.

PATENTS that PROTECT 72-p. Book Mailed Free R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Patent Att'ys, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FARMS [illegible]

MONEY $$$ RELIABLE MEN WRITE E. J. BEHR. X 768. La Crosse, Wis.

CREAM SEPARATOR FREE [illegible] Peoples Cream Separator [illegible] PEOPLES SUPPLY CO. Dept. 178. KANSAS CITY, MO.

MEDICAL.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. [illegible] DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

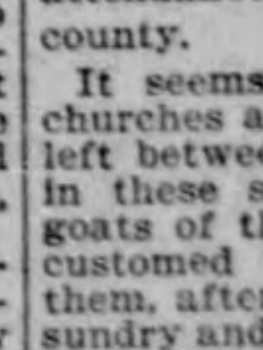
WOMEN! FREE INFORMATION [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

BED-WETTING CURED SAMPLE FREE DR. F. E. MAY, Box A4 BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits [illegible] Woolley, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. [illegible]

LADIES FREE TRIAL [illegible]

MEN [illegible] ACME MFG. CO., 526 Barclay Blk., Denver, Colo.



TO LEGISLATE FLEAS OUT OF CHURCH

The North Carolina legislature is to be asked to prohibit by statute the attendance of fleas in the churches of Pitt county.

It seems that in that county the churches are built on pillars with a space left between the floor and the ground, and that [illegible] —Law Notes.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO............Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE....................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID:
Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.
SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 184,000

LACE CURTAINS FOR YOU

Special Notice to Readers Whose Time Expires In April.

Thousands of our readers have in use lace curtains which we have so liberally given for clubs within the past two years, and knowing nothing can be more acceptable to club raisers, we have concluded to offer them again this season.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By April 1st the many subscribers expiring during April should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to April subscribers only, and thirty days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any April subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by April third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before May 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with May subscribers only. We look for a renewal of every April name, and an equal number of new ones.

Tom L. Johnson has a toboggan scheme whereby he hopes to have the traveling public slide from New York to Chicago in two hours. Tom L. probably got this idea of rapid transit when he took that trip down the Ohio gubernatorial incline.

When Castro captures New Orleans then it will be time to begin to worry over Congressman Hull's Japanese nightmare.

In the course of some ten million years, according to some professor with a bulging forehead, birds are to supplant the human race. We are led to wonder, when that happens, if the birds will wear women on their hats.

Kissing is said to have gone out of style in France. We believe, however, that only in matters of dress are we supposed to follow the Paris fashions. Let us have some originality in other matters.

Another reason why Dr. Dowie doesn't raise the dead may be because there are no pockets in shrouds.

If Addicks, of Delaware, were the only man in the country over 60, Dr. Osler would be looked upon as a great discoverer.

When birds succeed man as the rulers of the earth, the owls will very likely claim the right to run the United States senate.

When it comes to the point where the world is run by birds, it is to be assumed, of course, that the Standard Oil trust will be gobbled up by the early birds.

Major Warner says his campaign for the Missouri senatorship cost him only $29.80. When the other senators come to look it over, they will be very apt to detect shelf marks on it.

The Congregational ministers protest against accepting John D. Rockefeller's $100,000 for missions. The ministers seem to be the least bit foolish about this. If they had stopped to consult President Harper they might have learned that the smell of coal oil doesn't cling to Mr. Rockefeller's money.

"Marriage does not take away from woman the right of self-defense," says an exchange. Well, hardly. It is more likely to put a rolling-pin in her hand.

Vice resident Fairbanks is quite tall, but even that doesn't justify the cartoonists in always making his legs appear as though they had been pulled.

Dr. Dowie is nearly seventy years old and is running about for the benefit of his health. Presuming upon the natural course of events, it begins to look as though it will not be long until somebody inherits a humbug.

A St. Louis millionaire says getting rich is a bad habit. As for us, we'll take the matter under consideration until the next swearing-off season.

Oyama says all of his success is due to the virtues of his emperor. That is a beautiful sentiment, well expressed, but

If we have the right conception of Mr. Bryan's attitude all that he regards as necessary to bring about the reorganization of the Democratic party is a general rally round the central figure of the demoralized forces.

PROBABILITY OF PEACE.

There is hope that the war will be brought to an early ending, though it cannot be said that peace is in sight. Reports from St. Petersburg would lead us to believe that Japan had outlined her terms and that these were acceptable to the czar. But past experience has taught the world to add a very large grain of salt to any news emanating from St. Petersburg, and the air of mystery that pervades this peace talk only increases the doubt and uncertainty. It is current opinion that if the two belligerents arrive at an amicable settlement, it will be due largely to the insistence of the other Great Powers.

The cable from Paris asserting that Japan will demand of Russia a promise to change her plans regarding the rehabilitation of her navy will be received with considerable credence by those who have an abiding faith in Japanese diplomacy. Several weeks ago The Blade pointed out the danger of a two hasty peace; that Russia, in her predicament, might accept such terms as would permit her to retire with honor, strengthen her army and navy, and renew the struggle when she was in better shape to cope with her adversary. France, heavily interested in Russian finance, cannot countenance such a peace and it is not improbable that she will use her friendly offices to prevent it. Russia must show that she is sincere in desiring to end the struggle, and the terms of peace must be such as to insure her permanent withdrawal from a menacing position at Japan's gateway. Nothing short of this will avail.

A review of operations in the field shows that the past week has not been prolific of any decisive movements. There is more positive news concerning the Russians than of the Japanese. Little information of a definite character has been received from Tokio. The mikado's forces occupied Chantu last Tuesday and drove the Russians out. Chantu is fifty miles north of Tieling, on one of the main north and south wagon roads west of the railroad. Whether the Japanese detachment thatappeared here was an expedition or a vanguard of the Japanese army is a question that cannot be definitely answered. Oyama's intentions are unknown. He may be after the Russians or he may be concentrating his forces at Tieling. General Linevitch's headquarters is said to be at Chenchiawatsu, the crossing of the Sungari river. At last reports his rearguard was at Sipinghai, seventy-four miles north of Tieling. Forty miles north is Gunshu pass. It is from here that present reports from the correspondents are being received. The Russian army, what is left of it, is clinging to the railroad as its only salvation. Whether it will be able to escape or whether there will be another battle during the war are questions that will have to be determined during the next few weeks. The important thing at the present time is the probability of peace, with the prospects more favorable than they have been at any time since the war opened.

CLEVER, BUT IMPRACTICAL.

With the revival of the report that the czar is about ready to discuss terms of peace comes an interesting story from the pen of Walter Welman published in the Chicago Record-Herald to the effect that Russia is already planning a new route for her trans-Asia railroad. The loss of Port Arthur and Dalny deprives her of a Pacific terminal, and practically detroys the commercial value of the property. The route which Russia now has in mind extends from Lake Baikal in almost a direct line to Pekin where it can connect with the Peking and Tien Tsin railway, thereby giving Russia a much more desirable outlet than the present one which is too far north.

But it is a question if China will consent to have her territory bisected by a railroad owned by a government that has always coveted Chinese territory and never missed an opportunity to make a grab. Mr. Wellman overcomes this obstacle in an easy fashion, on the ground that the railroad is the greatest factor in the civilization of Asia and that its extension would be of such great commercial value, China could not afford to stand in the way. He proposes that Russia can have an understanding with China that the railroad shall never be used for transporting troops or for any other purposes than for trade. Russia had an explicit agreement with China once to get out of Manchuria, but she procrastinated on the plea of protecting her property until Japan was forced to take the initiative in a bloody war. China has discovered to her cost that the pledge of the Muscovite is binding only to the extent that it redounds to his interest. Once the road is completed, Russia can find it imperative to police the Chinese extension, and in the end would maintain a standing army in the eastern empire that would be a constant menace. Neither China nor other powers interested in the Chinese trade could afford to permit such a condition of affairs. The road would be the subject of continual controversy and international unrest.

Japan is in earnest in her contention that Russia shall keep on her own side of the fence, and when it comes to the point where negotiations for peace are opened, she will be quite right in imposing conditions that will prevent a possible repetition of the Manchurian complication.

INDIVIDUAL FACTOR IN HYGIENE

Dr. Richard C. Cabot, of Boston, is compiling statistics on the habits of 50,000 healthy Americans, from which he will make up a chart. This chart will be spread before the people, and, thus enlightened, any person may sit down and pick out some healthy man's habit and adapt it to his own needs.

Back of the Boston physician's scheme is more common sense than may appear to the casual reader at first glance. There is sure to be far greater satisfaction in studying the habits of a healthy man than could possibly be found in poring over a patent nostrum circular or reading the symptoms of a disease in an endeavor to identify an individual crick in the back with a generally defined case of lumbago. It will be a better tonic for the mind, if not for the stomach, to let the imagination play with an ideal of physical health than to feed it on the emaciated remnant of a wrecked specimen of humanity.

In announcing his plans before the Chicago Medical society, Dr. Cabot explained that "there is too much quackery being disseminated over the country," a statement that no one will dispute. It is not wholly the quack's fault that he has become prosperous. He has found it profitable to cater to people whose minds are in greater need of treatment than their livers or kidneys. The quack knows it, and he knows also that if he doesn't prescribe for an imaginary illness some other quack will, and so the case resolves itself into a simple business proposition.

Dr. Cabot says: "Some men would make us believe that it is good for us to fill our stomachs full of hay, and pretend to tell what is and what is not good for people merely to make millionaires out of the promotors of the stuff. Quacks prepare a lot of medicines and advise the people how to treat diseases and how to regulate their habits, irrespective of the physical conditions of those who read their screeds. This system of fake hygiene is getting to be so widespread that it constitutes a positive menace to the country." The position taken by the doctor is that the habits of a person must be regulated by the needs of the individual, and that there is no set of rules of hygiene that will apply to all. This is not claimed as an original discovery, but it is somewhat new to find a physician with courage to make such a declaration and to find other physicians applauding him. It is well known that what may be food to one man is poison to another. Dr. Cabot says men must choose what is good for them by instinct and experiment. This is the meat in his argument—"the individual factor in hygiene." It is no new thing for physicians to step to the front with a new theory. They do it so often, as a matter of fact, that the people become bewildered with theories. But there is nothing bewildering about Dr. Cabot's theory. It is perfectly comprehensive, and appeals strongly to common sense.

ANTI-TREATING LEAGUE.

The Supreme Anti-Treating League of America has just been incorporated in Indiana. Its fundamental purpose is to "create a sentiment against the rapidly growing habit of treating." Incidentally its aims are to promote mutual improvement, to aid in sickness and distress and to teach and encourage thrift.

Members pledge themselves not to treat others to a drink nor to accept a treat from others. The society should extend its work into every state and territory in this country. If the treating habit were eliminated, intemperance would receive its death blow. Very few men indeed get drunk by themselves. Many hard drinkers admit that they do not like the taste of liquor. But they do want to be good fellows, and they love the social feature. Half a dozen men may meet in a saloon by accident. Everyone has gone into the place to buy a drink and if all adhered to the original purpose, the harm might not be great. But these six having mutual business or social interests, take seats at a table, and one of them orders a round. This is drank while the six companions are conversing and then the next man, not to be outdone by the first, orders the second round. This process continues until every man, who would have been content at the outset with one drink, has had six, and when all have "treated," they are in prime condition for a second and third whirl.

This feature of the drink habit is more pronounced in America than in any other country. The German custom is dead against it. There it is a "Dutch" treat, where every man buys what he wants and pays for it, with the result that there is comparatively little drunkenness.

The new society has undertaken a gigantic task. It must fight a custom that has prevailed and thrived in the United States for generations. It must expect the opposition of the brewer and the saloon keeper, whose business it is to build up trade. It must not only seek the aid of the ministers, but of the fathers and mothers, who would protect their off-spring from vicious influences. It must enlist the support of every man who, if he is honest with himself, will admit that the saloon has gained a foothold that threatens the very foundation of the republic. And it should have the co-operation of every Prohibitionist, as a step in the direction of regulation, which must always precede prohibition, even admitting that the latter is a possibility of the future.

LA FOLLETTE'S NEW GRIEVANCE

Word comes from Wisconsin that the La Follette Republicans are up in arms over the appointment of Congressman Babcock as member of the national committee to succeed the late Henry C. Payne. Having control of the state machinery, Lo Follette and his friends naturally expected to name the committeeman who would, of course, have been a La Follette man. It is even hinted that the irate governor-senator has declared that he will resign the senatorship in order to remain in Wisconsin and prosecute the war for the control of Republican state politics.

If this be true, it indicates a narrowness in La Follette's character. Even if he aims to become a political dictator, which is only a phantom goal and brings indifferent rewards, he is going at it in the wrong way. After asserting that he would not be a candidate for United States senator, he connived to bring about his election. Now to refuse to take his seat lays him open to the charge of playing a double game and is certain to weaken his support. People love fair play and will not long endure a dog in the manger policy.

Congressman Babcock has been chairman of the congressional committee for years and has won many notable victories whereby his party has gained or held control of the legislative branch of the government. Republicans who are not interested in the local fight of the Badger state will continue to believe, until informed to the contrary, that he has well earned the honor which has been apportioned him, even at the risk of offending the volatile La Follette.

A WAR OF CONTRASTS.

One cannot help being impressed with the force of M. Hiriloff's criticism of the Russian campaign. "Babbling," he says, "is the bane of our military bureaucracy." Plans of the generals have been passed from mouth to mouth, and finally carried to the camp of the enemy. The Japanese were thus enabled to anticipate the Russian line of action, and meet it in the most effective manner.

On the other hand, there never has been conducted a more secretive campaign than that of the Japanese armies in Manchuria. War correspondents were not permitted to accompany the troops. Only the merest skeleton of news has been transmitted to the Japanese capital. Every possible precaution was taken to prevent the plans of the army from reaching the outside world.

As a result, it is asserted, that the battle of Mukden was fought by the Russians in a blind, helpless fashion. They knew little of the forces facing them or of the disposition of the Japanese columns. Several times during the progress of the battle, Kuropatkin was compelled to make new alignments to meet unexpected demonstrations. In marked contrast with this, the Japanese generals, apparently, were as familiar with the Russian position as if they had planned it. They knew the ground thoroughly and where to strike the most telling blows.

It is not strange then that Nogi was to the east of Mukden before Kuropatkin became aware of his presence, nor that Kawamura was enabled to get into flanking position with scarcely no obstacle to dispute his progress.

When the complete story of the war is written it will betray the fact tha Russia expected to overcome the Japanese by a mere display of force. The military council thought that it was sending the army on a junket, and that after firing a few volleys and charging against the Japs, the men would return home scatheless and with another scalp at the Russian belt. When Kuropatkin assumed charge of the Russian forces, he found everything in a state of unpreparedness, and he must have realized then that he was confronting a perfectly disciplined and perfectly equipped enemy. His desire was to avoid a conflict until his forces should be reorganized, but St. Petersburg, by the criticisms of the anti-war party, demanded that he give battle. Under the circumstances, there could be only one result to such an issue.

JOHN HAY.

It is doubtful if John Hay will again take up the duties of secretary of state which he has laid down to take a much-needed rest in Southern Europe. It is known that Mr. Hay, because of ill health, wants to be relieved of public duty and in official circles at Washington it is believed that this summer he will resign and Secretary Taft will be named to succeed him.

John Hay is one of the greatest statesmen and diplomats the world has produced. When a boy he was a secretary in the office of President Lincoln, and, with the exception of short intervals, he has been in public life ever since. After the civil war he spent a number of years abroad as secretary of legation at Paris, Madrid and Vienna and in these European capitals learned well those lessons in diplomacy which has made him a commanding international figure.

During the latter part of the Hayes administration Mr. Hay was assistant secretary of state. The few months that Garfield was president, Hay was his confidential adviser. During the Spanish-American war he was ambassador to England, and since that time he has been premier of the national administration.

Some one has said that no man has ever held the office of secretary of state, except John Quincy Adams, who has had such thorough training as Mr. Hay. This is probably true. The list of men who have occupied this place is a notable one, including such names as Jefferson, Madison, Webster, Calhoun, Clay, Adams, Seward, Blaine, Evarts and Sherman, and it can be truthfully said that John Hay is the peer of any of them.

The American people, in fact the civilized world, hopes Mr. Hay will return so improved in health that he may be persuaded to remain at the head of the cabinet.

ANOTHER DEFEAT FOR ADDICKS

Notwithstanding the fact that Gas Addicks at the Chicago convention, announced with certain assurance that he would be the next senator from Delaware, the legislature of that state has adjourned without making a choice, and Delaware will have only one representative in the upper house. Addicks failed, but he held enough legislators to prevent the selection of another man.

In the closing hours of the session, Senator Allee offered to resign providing the anti-Addicks faction would consent to the election of Addicks for the full term in return for the privilege of naming his successor. But the opponents of the gas man were not to be caught by any such chaff. Allee steps down and out in two years, and the decent Republicans of the state hope by that time to have sufficient strength to name both senators. While Addicks controls Allee, the latter lacks the ability to cut much figure or do a great deal of harm.

It is quite the most important thing now for the Delaware Republicans to name a new member of the national committee. Addicks is a shrewd politician, and he has used his connection with that body to interest outside Republicans in his local battles. He has a winning way with him when he chooses to exert it, and Republicans who have not been familiar with conditions in Delaware, but who have met Addicks in the councils of the party, have fallen victims to his hypnotic eye. If he can be kept off the national committee, he will lose one of his most powerful allies, and his retirement ought then to be easy of accomplishment.

THE PASSING OF VERNE.

Jules Verne is dead at more than 77 years. He lived too long; that is, he outlived his most famous books. Twenty years ago he was one of the most widely read novelists in the world. Had he died then, the people would have bent over his bier in an attitude of grief. His death at this time is little more than a reminder to middle-aged persons that a man who once interested and amused them has passed into eternity.

Verne started out to be a lawyer, but by some subtle influence he was turned from that profession to literature; and as early as 1863, when he was but 35 years of age, he published his "Five Weeks in a Balloon." Previous to that time he had written sketches, such as a brilliant lawyer or a less bright newspaper man might write; but "Five Weeks in a Balloon" was beyond the stretch of the average newspaper man's imagination, and much farther than the average lawyer would go to earn his fee. It was not wholly literary invention that Verne introduced to the world at that time. He simply enlarged and elaborated upon the mechanical inventions of his day. By clever exaggerations and wild adventures, he added the charm of fiction to realities. His characters were mere puppets. They served only the purpose of introducing pseudo-science and adventure. He combined the two and the world fell in love with and applauded the combination, not for its art, not for its romance—there was no romance in it—but for its cleverness.

Verne wrote sixty-nine novels, and closed his last one with the regret that he had never taken a place in French literature. He had entertained, fascinated millions, but had not won what the heart of the novelist most desires—a secure niche in the hall of fame.

CHAIRMAN HARRY NEW.

The rank and file of the Republican party, as well as the leaders, will be well pleased with the selection of Harry S. New for chairman of the Republican national committee. Mr. New was appointed vice chairman last night by Chairman Cortelyou and will become acting chairman in a few days, Mr. Cortelyou laying down the work because of his duties as postmaster general in President Roosevelt's cabinet.

Harry New has been trained in politics all his life. His father, John C. New, held many public offices, including treasurer of the United States under President Grant, assistant secretary of the treasury under President Arthur, and consul general at London under President Harrison.

Harry New was associated with his father in the management of the Indianapolis Journal, has served as member of the Indiana senate, was an officer in the Spanish-American war, has been member of the executive committee of the Republican National committee, and in the campaign of last year had charge of the western branch of the work, with headquarters at Chicago.

Mr. New is a young man, only 47 years old, a type of the genial, open-hearted westerner, a keen observer, a clever manipulator of political wires and withal a good fellow. He will prove a worthy successor to the late Senator Hanna and to Mr. Cortelyou, and the Republicans of the country will applaud his selection.

KUROPATKIN'S GOOD FORTUNE

General Kuropatkin has gained the admiration of the world and in an easy manner. One may well imagine with what reluctance he would return to Russia and weighted down with the worst defeat ever inflicted in battle, face his enemies of the bureaucracy. No amount of explanation or excuse would have availed, and it could mean nothing more nor less than retirement in disgrace.

But suddenly the scene has shifted. The czar wants fighters and when Kuropatkin in desperation offered to stay in Manchuria as a subordinate under Linevitch, his services were gladly accepted. He staves off for the present at least the dreaded meeting with the board of strategy and, should fortune favor him, he may yet return home in honor.

The Russian army is ringing with the praises of the old commander, and his dramatic re-entry into the field of action may inspire the men with new courage. To the brave soldier who never before knew defeat, the opportunity afforded him was as if he had been granted another lease of life. Far better to die on the field of battle in Manchuria than to be hounded to death by ungrateful royalty.

Contrary to general expectations,, there is no argument in the outcome of the Missouri senatorial fight for the election of United States senator by direct vote of the people.

A man never quite thoroughly appreciates the truth of that old adage about beauty being only skin deep until he bites into a Ben Davis apple.

If Kansas will do the fighting Ida M. Tarbell is ready to agree to do the writing.

And then up rose the Ohio supreme court and took a hand in the biff-bang game; whereupon the trusts and octopi had visions of shooting stars. You can't lose Ohio, no matter how much excitement is going on.

The Russian bear is to be congratulated on the fact that it hasn't any tail worth mentioning. Think what might happen if it were built after the style of the British lion.

The woman who promoted the Santo Domingo treaty says she was offered a bribe of $1,000,000 to keep quiet. She was too honest to contract to do something she knew was physically impossible.

How would it sound if either Linevitch or Kuropatkin, imitating Oyama, should declare: "All my success in outrunning the enemy I attribute to the virtues of my emperor?"

Major Warner might have that $29.80 senatorial cost tag framed and hung up in the senate chamber as an object lesson.

A New York police justice has decided that a woman's tongue is a concealed weapon. But we should not think too harshly of him; perhaps he never had a mother.

Dr. Dowie continues to send his sympathies to the people of Zion City. They are fortunate if it doesn't come marked C. O. D.

Perhaps John D. Rockefeller expected the Congregationalists to use that $100,000 for missionary work in Kansas.

A Princeton man recommends religion as a cure for trusts. Once start the trusts in that direction and they would soon have all the religion there is in the country.

If the Mormons are going to inaugurate a fight among themselves, there doesn't appear much for the members of the Mothers' congress to do but stay at home and take care of the babies.

Prof. Loeb says that all the sea urchins need to sustain life is a little salt mixed with vinegar. That's all right, but what we would like to know is, do they wake up in the middle of the night and cry for it?

Amelie Rives, the Princess Troubetskey, has written a new and beautifully weird poem. In it the Moon Goddess, Diana, does a lot of kissing, utterly disregarding what the doctors tell us about disease germs.

The Congregationalists have decided to accept Mr. Rockefeller's $100,000 missionary contribution, but they may feel called upon to tell the heathen where they got it.

A volcano has "hooved" up a nice plump island right at Japan's front door. Another bit of good luck to be credited to the virtues of the emperor!

A New Jersey preacher threw dishes at his wife with one hand and wrote poetry to another woman with the other. It is a shame to think that so much versatility is not made use of in a good cause.

"Secretary Taft diffuses judgment, loyalty and good fellowship as the sun its heat or the rose its perfume," says the Cleveland Leader. If Mr. Taft is given to blushing, this June-day endorsement ought surely bring the color to his cheek.

If Kansas is really going to christen a battleship with crude petroleum, she should go the full limit, and get Carrie Nation to smear it on with the blade of her hatchet.

Kansas lacks $19,000,000 of having enough money to build an oil refinery. The legislature probably looked upon the financial end of the proposition as a mere minor detail.

REAL JAPANESE ROOM FURNISHED FOR CHARITY

JAPANESE ROOM OF MRS. JOKICHI TAKAMINI'S

New York, March 24.—Real Japan in miniature was transplanted to the home of Mrs. Johicki Tawamini, in Hamilton terrace, when Mrs. Kei Katsuda, head of the Seika School for Girls, of Tokio, Japan, spoke in behalf of the war orphans for whom it is desired to build an addition to the school.

In a typically Japanese room, the only one in New York of a similar sort, with Japanese attendants and interesting Japanese women in Japanese costumes assisting, the event was one of unique in-terest. A thousand dollars was cleared by the fair and the Japanese women are rejoicing in consequence.

Mrs. Kei Katsuda, who has been in this country for the last few months raising funds for an addition to the Seika school, was the center of attraction, but owing to her spare command of English, Mrs. I. Imanishi told the women present something of the aims of the school and the efforts being made to raise a fund for the girls left orphans by the war. Two thousand dollars have already been raised and the $1,000 just made will form a splendid nucleus for the enlargement of the school.

New York women have responded enthusiastically to the plea of the frail little Japanese woman. She came at a time when the hearts of the people were soft with sympathy for the brave race that is making such a magnificent war record across the continent. Wealthy bankers, brokers, business men and women throughout the city have responded enthusiastically, and Mrs. Katsuda, appreciates all that is being done for her pet project.

Current Events.

Hundreds of thousands of Hindoos are dying of the plague.

Train wreck at Lincoln, Neb., causes injury to thirty-three persons.

Woman suffrage bills before the Illinois house appear doomed to defeat.

Benefit performance at New York for Actor Joseph Holland nets $23,000.

Newfoundland in retaliation for rejection of trade treaty excludes American fishermen.

The acts of Commissioner Garfield have received President Roosevelt's stamp of approval.

Alonzo J. Whiteman, king of confidence men, is acquitted of grand larceny by a Buffalo jury.

Americans help to start a Paris concern for the better handling of American securities in France.

Philadelphia negro, floored by a blow in a furious ring bout, dies without regaining consciousness.

Dirty streets of Brooklyn are blamed for epidemic of pneumonia and grip, which has filled the hospitals.

Governor Hoch declares the battleship Kansas shall be christened with a bottle of the state's crude oil.

Wisconsin assembly passes a bill providing for the assessment and taxation of vessels as personal property.

Alton B. Parker declines offer of appointment to the New York supreme bench made by Elihu B. Root and other leading Republicans.

Senator Cullom declares the islands in the south Atlantic are big trouble-makers and favors supervision by United States government.

Daniel Leon Dresser is sued in New York for $936,100 by John W. Young, the Mormon promoter of the United States Shipbuilding company.

Ward Baker, the Chicago boy violinist, works his way to New York, where he will continue his education, by giving concerts on the road.

John D. Rockefeller sends a letter to the University of Chicago, which is interpreted as assuring a $50,000,000 endowment for the big school.

Dr. H. H. Kane and Dr. William H. Hall plead guilty in New York to swindling a patient out of $10,000 by pretending to treat him with radium.

Francis P. Magoun, of the failed firm of Magoun Brothers & Co., is arrested in New York, charged with the larceny of $20,000 worth of stocks.

Boston doctor tells Chicago physicians he will compile a chart that will enable each person to be his own doctor, by observing the proper health rules.

British house of commons by a vote of 254 to 2 adopts a resolution declaring against a protective tariff and discredits the Chamberlain policy.

Pew in the Brick Presbyterian church in New York is sold at auction for $500, which is practically a premium, as the buyer pays a ground rent in addition.

Milton H. Wilson, trustee of Northwestern university, gives the institution property worth $250,000, and larger sums are said to be ready for school.

William J. Bryan is referred to as a star lobbyist by a member of the Milwaukee assembly, who resents the Nebraskan's efforts in behalf of a rate bill.

Wabash railroad will build link connecting Western Maryland and West Virginia Central railroads, thus bringing the Wabash one step nearer tidewater.

William E. Curtis shows the good work of the Tuskegee Institute among the negroes of the south, a record of 5,000 graduates showing less than 10 per cent of failures.

Wife of newly appointed consul to Zanzibar appeals to President Roosevelt not to allow her husband to sail for his post until he has provided for the support of his family.

President Roosevelt is eulogized by the Cubans at a banquet to the officers of the American squadron in the National theatre in Havana and the greatest enthusiasm is displayed at each mention of Mr. Roosevelt's name.

TOLEDO BLADE AMONG RELICS TAKEN FROM AN OLD SCHOOLHOUSE

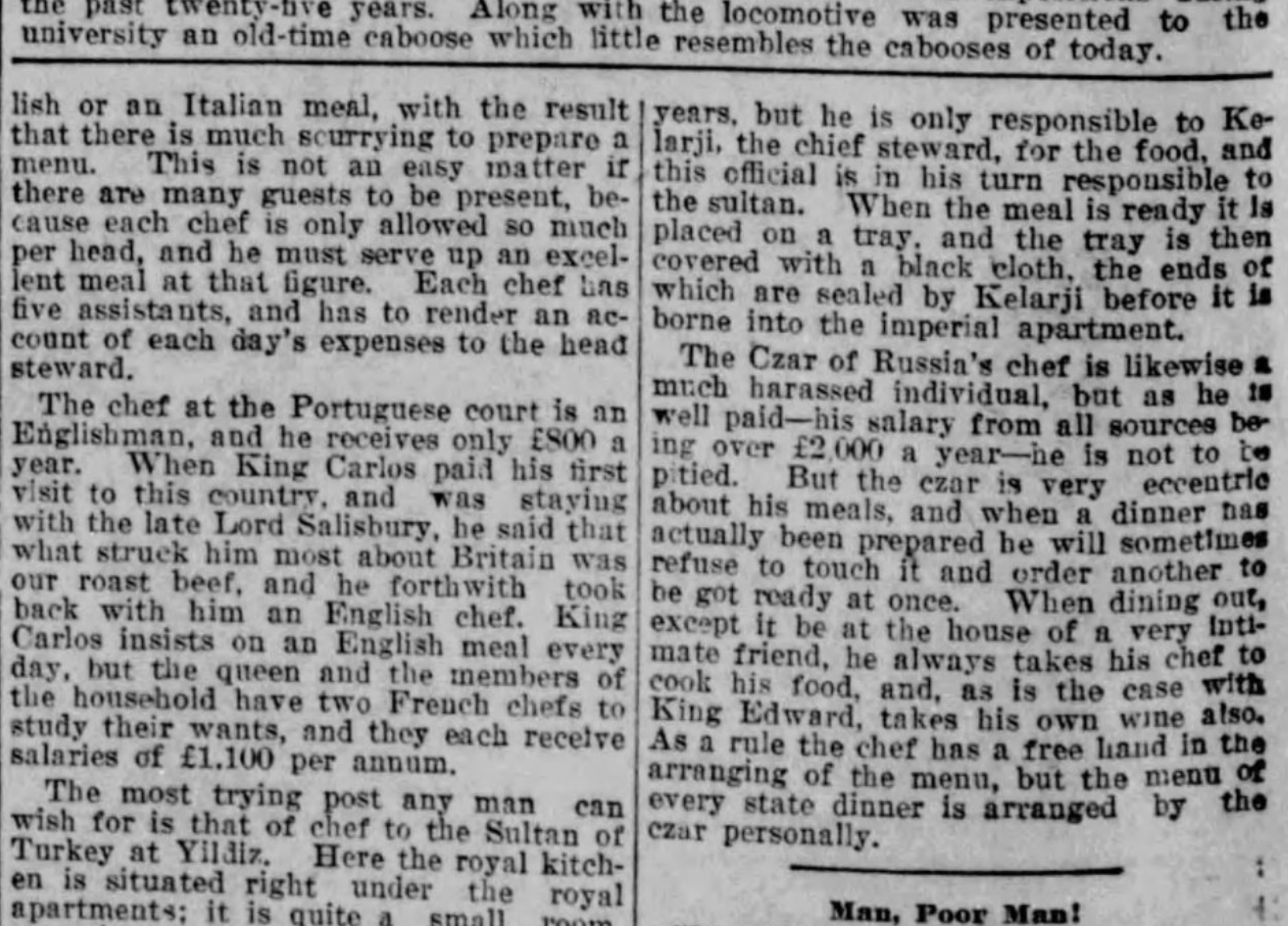
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE AND OTHER OLD PAPERS TAKEN FROM OLD SCHOOL BUILDING.

Carey, O., March 23.—While tearing down the old school house in the west part of town, the workmen discovered a tin box containing some interesting articles, three newspapers, and some money. One of the papers was a Toledo Weekly Blade, dated August 13, 1868. Among the local items in The Blade is one boasting of seventy car loads of grain which had been received in the city of Toledo the day before. There was also an original poem on the first page, signed "Maud Maple." The other papers were a Cincinnati Gazette and "the oldest temperance paper in Ohio" called The Harbinger, which was published in Findlay. Both were issued in August, 1868.

A nickel dated that year was also found. In place of the goddess of liberty it bears a shield and the words "In God we trust." The other money was a shinplaster worth ten cents issued March 30, 1868.

There was also a paper giving the names of those who made the deposit, R. M. Hill and David Harpster. The latter died several years ago. He was one of the wealthiest men of the county. He died in the village of Harpster, named after him.

AN OLD LOCOMOTIVE



The Daniel Nason, one of the oldest railroad locomotives in the United States, was recently presented to the railroad museum of Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind. It was built in 1838 and was in the passenger service on the Providence & Boston railroad. It is said that only two locomotives of this type are in existence. The Daniel Nason has been exhibited at various expositions during the past twenty-five years. Along with the locomotive was presented to the university an old-time caboose which little resembles the cabooses of today.

CHEFS IN THE KITCHENS OF ROYALTY

Preparation of Meals at Different European Courts.

"Menus are the greatest burden of sovereignty," once remarked the Emperor of Austria; and this, coupled with the statement of the late Czar Alexander III. that a monarch required more diplomacy in dealing with his cooks than with his ministers, leads one to believe, says Tit-Bits, that culinary matters are a source of unceasing worry to every crowned head.

The Emperor Franz Josef has, however, good cause to grumble, because although the actual cost of the food he consumes himself does not amount to £1,000 a year, he pays his chef—a Belgian—a salary of £2,000 per annum, and the kitchen expenses at the palace are never less than £15,000. The reason for this is that, whereas the emperor always takes his meals alone in his study, his palace dinners are produced regardless of expense.

The emperor's chef always submits a menu for the following day's dinner to his royal master when dinner is served. Punctually at 6 o'clock his valet enters with a large tray, which he places on the emperor's desk, and while Franz Josef is negotiating his soup he scans tomorrow's menu, and crosses off with a blue pencil anything he does not care for.

At the German court things are somewhat different. There are four chefs—a German, a Frenchman, an Englishman and an Italian—because the kaiser never decides till the day arrives whether he will have a German, a French, an English or an Italian meal, with the result that there is much scurrying to prepare a menu. This is not an easy matter if there are many guests to be present, because each chef is only allowed so much per head, and he must serve up an excellent meal at that figure. Each chef has five assistants, and has to render an account of each day's expenses to the head steward.

The chef at the Portuguese court is an Englishman, and he receives only £800 a year. When King Carlos paid his first visit to this country, and was staying with the late Lord Salisbury, he said that what struck him most about Britain was our roast beef, and he forthwith took back with him an English chef. King Carlos insists on an English meal every day, but the queen and the members of the household have two French chefs to study their wants, and they each receive salaries of £1,100 per annum.

The most trying post any man can wish for is that of chef to the Sultan of Turkey at Yildiz. Here the royal kitchen is situated right under the royal apartments; it is quite a small room, strongly guarded, and even the windows are barred. The sultan's horror of poison led him on one occasion to instal a soldier whom he trusted as chef, and for two years he endured badly cooked food rather than face the risk of poison. The present chef has held his post seven years, but he is only responsible to Kelarji, the chief steward, for the food, and this official is in his turn responsible to the sultan. When the meal is ready it is placed on a tray, and the tray is then covered with a black cloth, the ends of which are sealed by Kelarji before it is borne into the imperial apartment.

The Czar of Russia's chef is likewise a much harassed individual, but as he is well paid—his salary from all sources being over £2,000 a year—he is not to be pitied. But the czar is very eccentric about his meals, and when a dinner has actually been prepared he will sometimes refuse to touch it and order another to be got ready at once. When dining out, except it be at the house of a very intimate friend, he always takes his chef to cook his food, and, as is the case with King Edward, takes his own wine also. As a rule the chef has a free hand in the arranging of the menu, but the menu of every state dinner is arranged by the czar personally.

Man, Poor Man!

"Is my hat on straight?"

"Yes—hurry or we'll be late."

"Are you sure it is on perfectly straight?"

"Yes, I tell you—you couldn't get it straighter."

"Then I'll have to go back again, John. You know it isn't stylish to wear this kind of a hat straight."—Cleveland Leader.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year........................ **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOUNTAIN PENS

Diamond Point, 14-k Solid Gold

The large number of orders we have received for the Fountain Pens which we have been offering our readers at 60c each, has encouraged us to continue the offer, and add a few higher grade pens to the list.

Remember, these pens are all 14-k. solid gold, diamond point, and each pen is guaranteed by the manufacturers. The points are all medium fine.

No. 1—14-k. solid gold diamond point, equal to any $1.00 pen..........	60c
No. 2—Equal to any $1.50 pen..	90c
No. 3—An elegant pen, equal to any $5.00 pen on the market.....	$1.50

The difference in the price is entirely due to the difference in the size and quality of the pen—that part of the article which does the work.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons....	85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons	$1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons	1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks....	3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

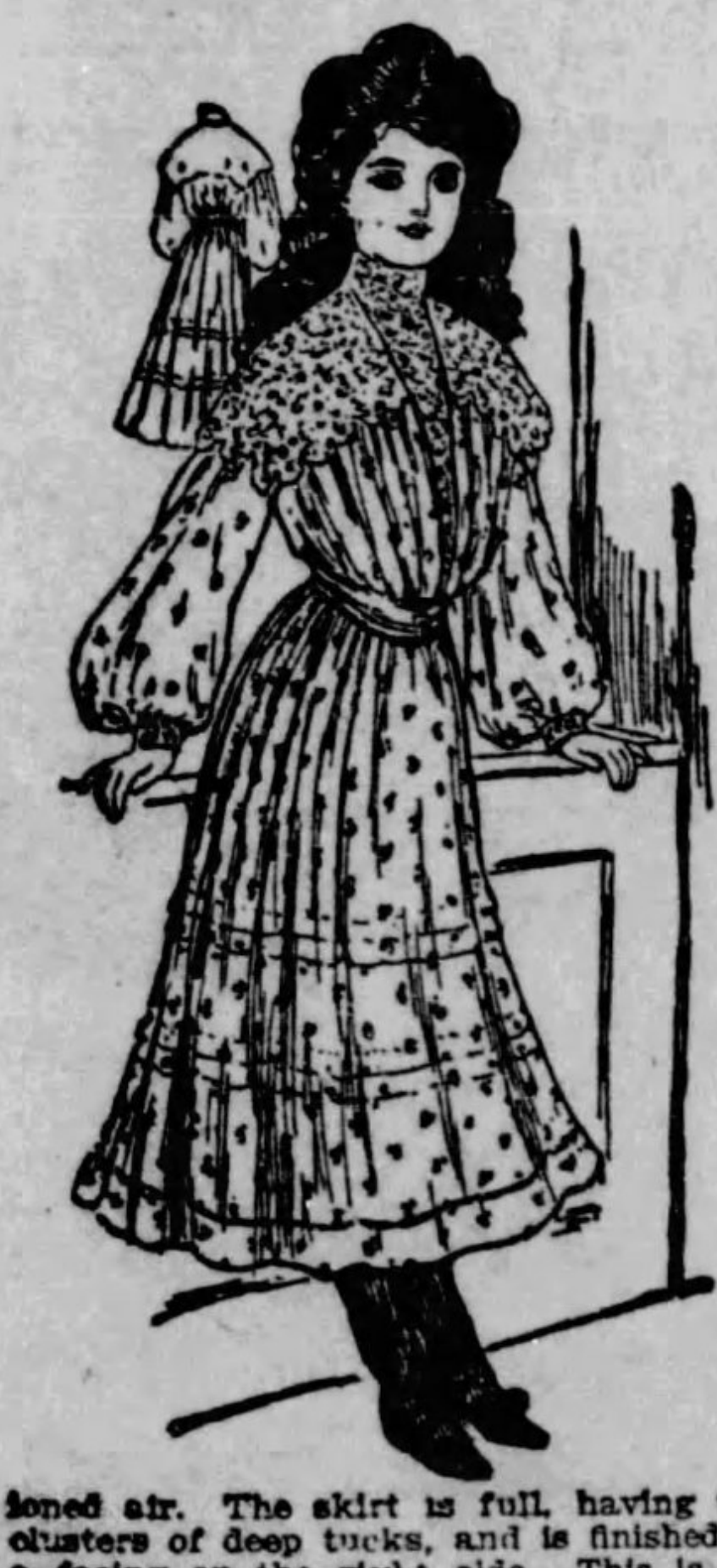
Misses' Costume.

Nos. 4581-4590—It is not an easy matter to find just the right gown for a girl of 13 or thereabouts. The tendency is strongly toward the older style, but anything that is childish is equally bad. When the misses' age is reached, skirts with fancy yoke designs prove becoming. In fact, it is at this age that all accessory features are used to particular advantage to assist nature, for undeveloped arms and figures are greatly improved by bertha elaborations, full round blouses and plenty of furbelows.

The style shown today is suitable for soft materials, and is made with full blouse, under which is worn the vest and prettily shaped collar coming well over the shoulder, giving a quaint, old-fashioned air. The skirt is full, having two clusters of deep tucks, and is finished by a facing on the right side. This is the newest mode of finishing, and if material is alike on both sides, turn the hem on the right side and finish with a piping. For such a dress one has the whole line of the season's materials to choose from.

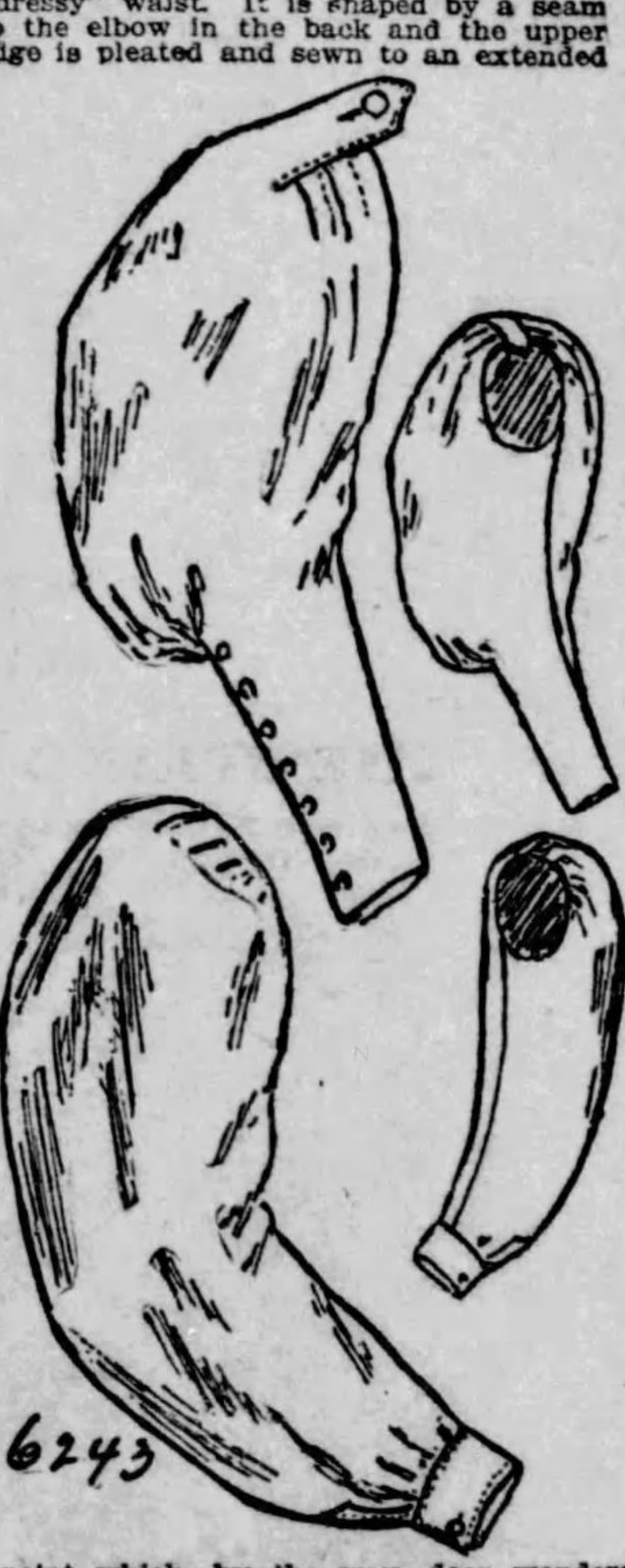
Sizes for waist 4581—12, 14 and 16 years.

Sizes for skirt 4590—12, 14 and 16 years.



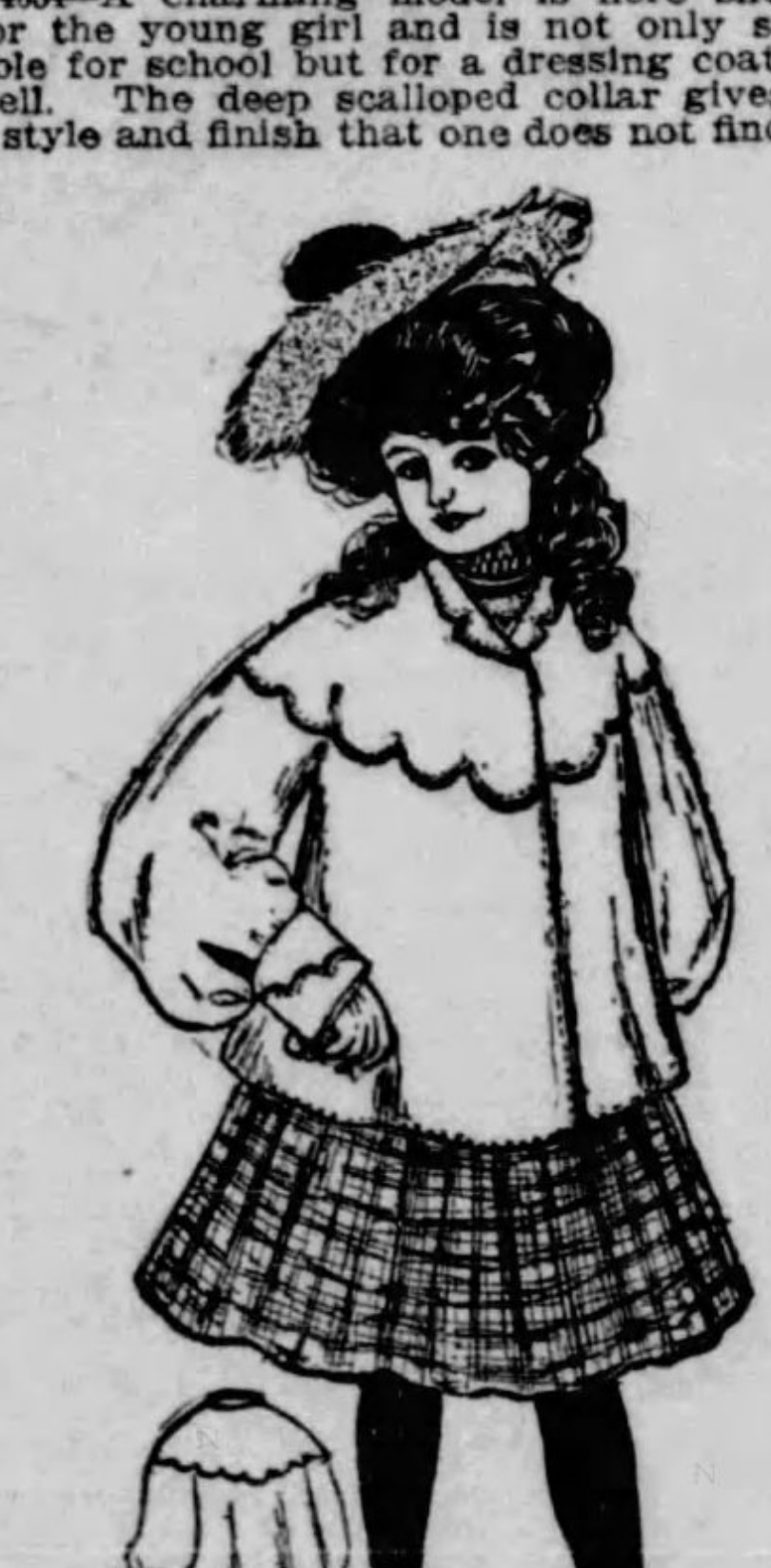
Ladies' Sleeves.

6243—The evolution of the sleeve this season in conformity with the gradual lifting of the bodice line is a most interesting subject and one worth considering as well, since on the proper make of the sleeve depends in a great measure the style of the dress. The changes in sleeves have been no less marked than those of the waist and skirt and the great width that formerly drooped over the cuff has now ascended to the shoulder in both blouse and shirt waist styles. The fulness at the shoulder which we dub the leg-o'-mutton style is but the natural attendant of the full skirt, for it serves to keep bodice and skirt in better proportion. The sleeve is such a decorative feature of the gown that it is often a simple scheme to renew the period of youth by adding new sleeves to the gown. It is for just this purpose we are showing the two styles today. One is the newest shirt waist style made in one piece and with cuff and facing. The other is in one piece also but suitable for a "dressy" waist. It is shaped by a seam to the elbow in the back and the upper edge is pleated and sewn to an extended point which, by the way, does wonders in lengthening an old style shoulder seam. By the use of these patterns, not only may an old gown be made new, but the new gown will be given a smarter look by such an addition. Sleeves are in sizes corresponding to 32 to 42-in. bust measure.



Girls' Coat.

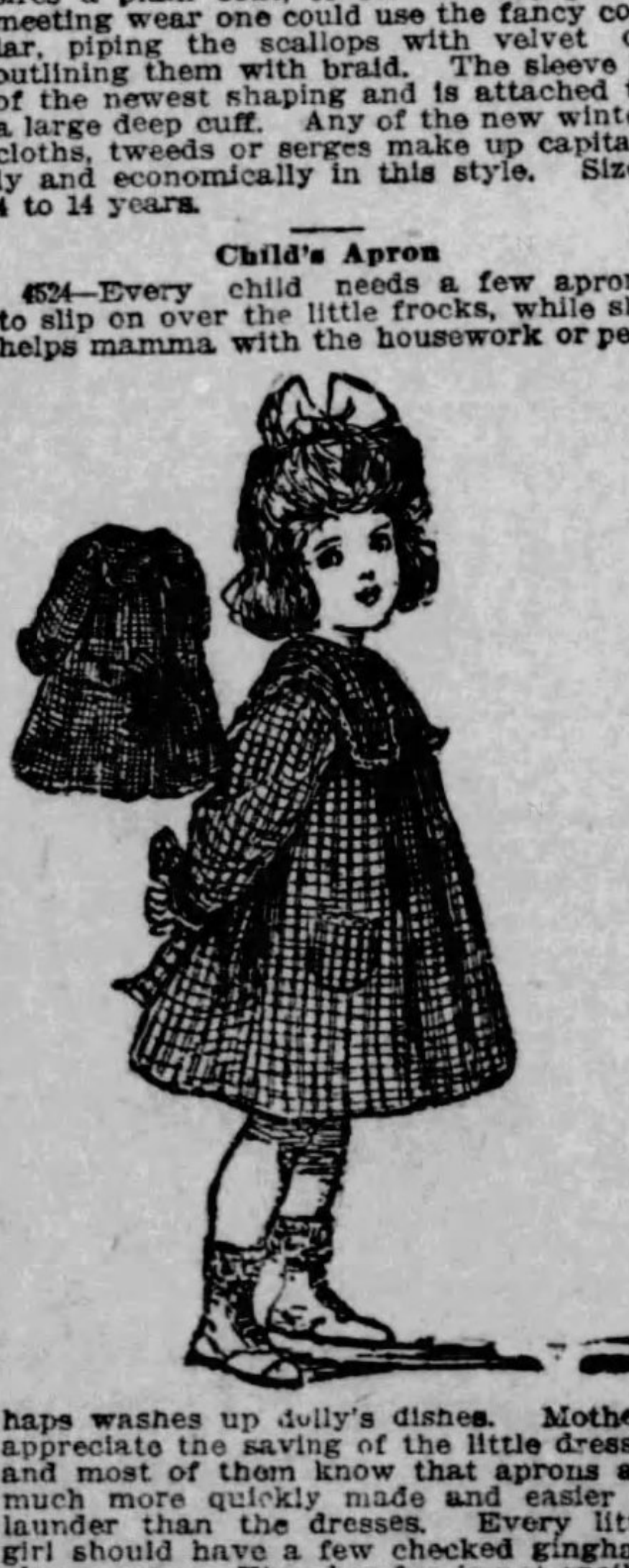
4634—A charming model is here shown for the young girl and is not only suitable for school but for a dressing coat as well. The deep scalloped collar gives it a style and finish that one does not find in the ready-made coats which are usually very poor affairs indeed, unless one pays a big price. The jacket is quite prettily made up in plain box style if one desires a plain coat, or for Sunday-go-to-meeting wear one could use the fancy collar, piping the scallops with velvet or outlining them with braid. The sleeve is of the newest shaping and is attached to a large deep cuff. Any of the new winter cloths, tweeds or serges make up capitally and economically in this style. Sizes 4 to 14 years.



Child's Apron

4524—Every child needs a few aprons to slip on over the little frocks, while she helps mamma with the housework or perhaps washes up dolly's dishes. Mothers appreciate the saving of the little dresses and most of them know that aprons are much more quickly made and easier to launder than the dresses. Every little girl should have a few checked gingham play aprons. Then her fun is not spoiled by being constantly reminded that she must keep her dress clean.

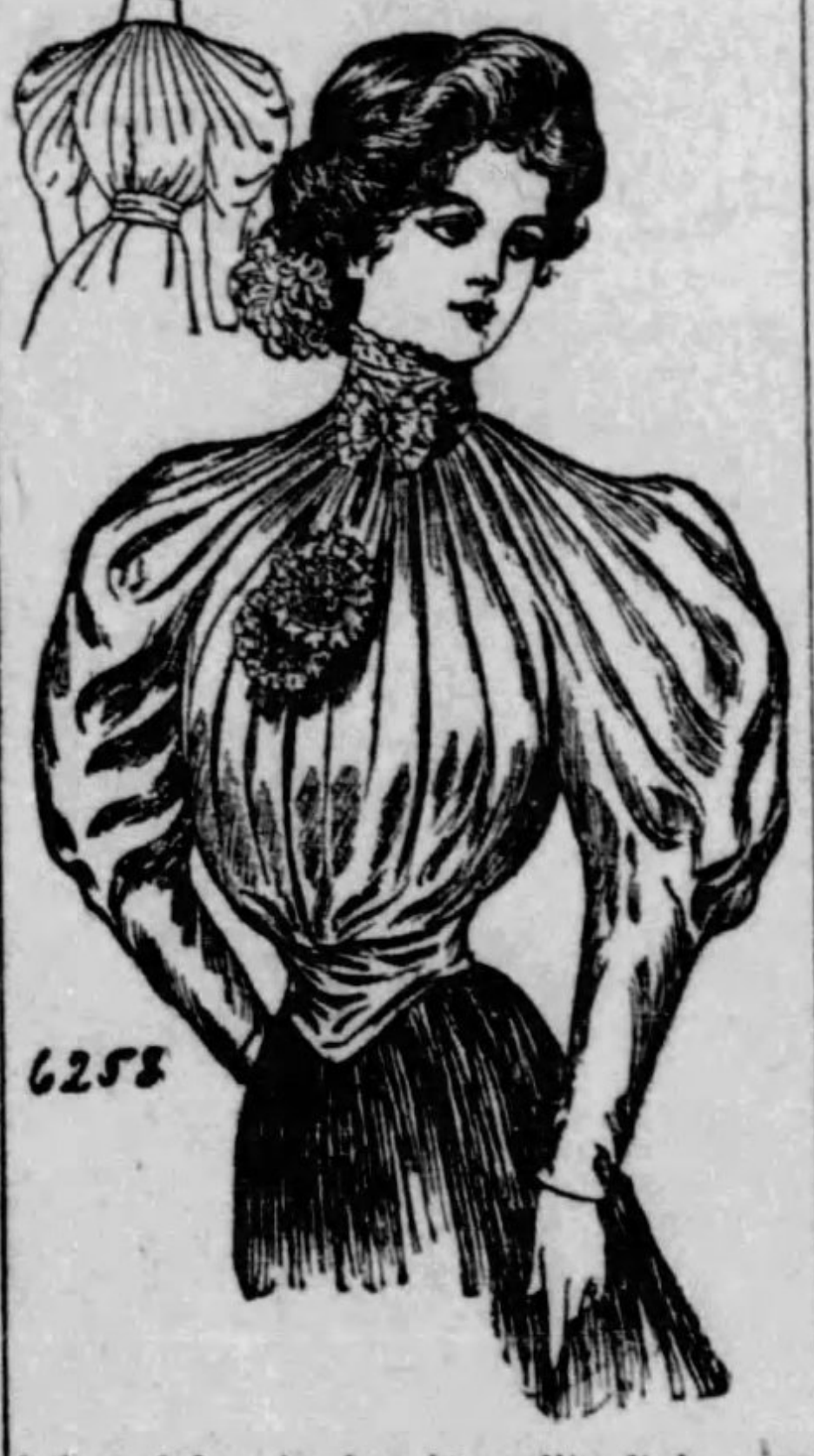
The model shown here is made on a square yoke. It has a very pretty collar that adds to the appearance of the apron, but which, like the ties, may be left off if a plain apron is desired. Gingham, cross-barred muslin, lawn and brown Holland are suitable materials. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.



Ladies' Blouse.

6258—Here is a blouse that is just a little different from every other blouse, and that is why it is sure to find many admirers. One may rest assured its counterpart will not be found in the shops. The model, at first glance, is apt to impress one as being elaborate, but in reality it is very simple, and anyone who has any idea of dressmaking will experience no difficulty in fashioning a pretty, dainty waist that will be the envy of all her friends. The fullness of the blouse is supplied by pleats, which extend to the neck edge and open out in sunburst effect over bust and in the sleeve. The blouse proper has only three pieces, and it is so perfectly marked and perforated that one will have not the slightest difficulty in making it. Any of the new spring materials may be used, either in cotton or silk.

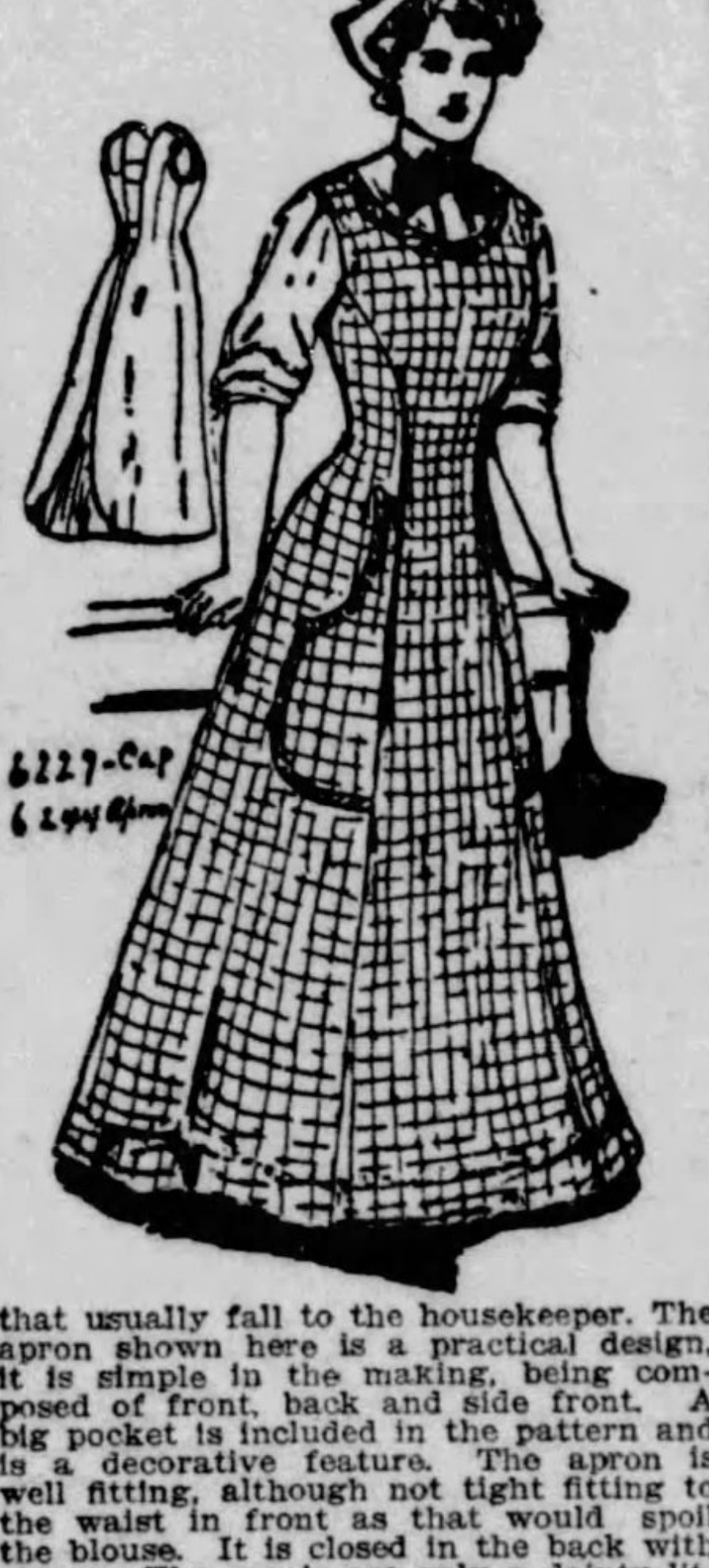
Sizes, 32 to 42.



Ladies' Dusting Cap and Apron.

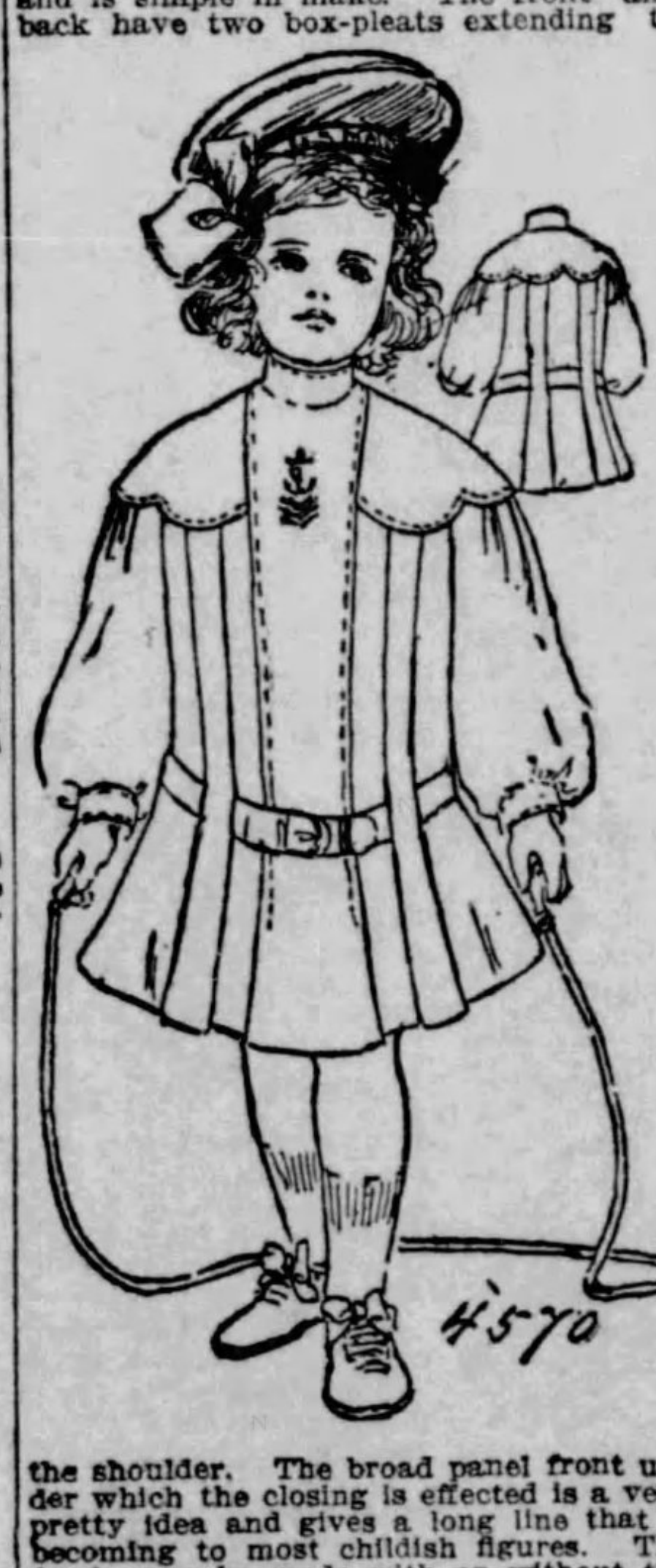
No. 6227-6244. In spite of all the fancy dresses a girl may have, it is always necessary to have a few simple aprons included in her wardrobe. There are certain times when it is necessary for her to wear an apron to protect the dress. The girl may not be a cook, but she should be justly proud of the occasional trip to the kitchen, where she tries a new dish. Perhaps it is not in the kitchen where she most needs the garment, but in doing the many little household duties that usually fall to the housekeeper. The apron shown here is a practical design, it is simple in the making, being composed of front, back and side front. A big pocket is included in the pattern and is a decorative feature. The apron is well fitting, although not tight fitting to the waist in front as that would spoil the blouse. It is closed in the back with straps. The cap is not only a dainty little affair, but it is a practical design as well, for the front may be turned over the face to give entire protection to the hair from the dust. These two garments should be included in every woman's wardrobe and are both simple and inexpensive. Gingham, Galatia calico or cross barred muslin may be used in the construction.

Sizes—6227 one size; 6244 32 to 42-inch bust.



Child's Frock.

4570—Box-pleated costumes for little girls and boys are always most suitable for everyday or best wear. The design shown here is a most comfortable style and is simple in make. The front and back have two box-pleats extending to the shoulder. The broad panel front under which the closing is effected is a very pretty idea and gives a long line that is becoming to most childish figures. The frock may be made with or without the fancy collar. The belt may be worn in the usual manner or passed under the pleats as illustrated. Pique, madras, lawn, gingham or serge will develop most charmingly in this mode. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.



BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Greeks and French Fight.

Marseilles, France, March 23.—The Messageries Maritimes steamer Yangtse, which arrived here today, reports that when she touched at Candia, Island of Crete, recently, a serious outbreak occurred between 15 French soldiers and 20 Greek marines. The fight lasted an hour and six Greeks and two Frenchmen were killed. An investigation is in progress, but no political significance is attached to the affray.

PRESIDENT'S VACATION

Great Preparations Made for His Coming Trip.

Washington. March 22.—President Roosevelt will start April 3 on his trip through the southwest. He will leave that day for Louisville, Ky., where he will be the guest of a Confederate veteran camp and to which he will make a speech. The President will be accompanied by Attorney General Moody and Secretary Loeb and the usual corps of White House stenographers and confidential clerks.

After leaving Louisville the President and his party will go to Texas, passing through South McAllister and Muskogee in the Indian Territory, where short stops will be made.

The President will be met at Dallas, Texas, by Colonel John M. Simpson and his son, Sloan Simpson, who were neighbors of the President when he was ranching at Medora. A dinner in honor of the President will be given by Colonel Simpson, after which the Presidential party will go to Waco, where the President will make an address before going to Austin, where we will arrive at noon on the 6th.

The legislature will meet in joint session to receive the President, and he will make an address, speaking afterward on the steps of the capitol to the people.

He will then go to Forth Worth, where he will make the last speech on his trip. He will be met again by the Simpsons and will go with them Bovina, in the Texas Panhandle, where the Simpsons own a large ranch. The President will remain on the ranch as the guest of the Simpsons for several days, hunting and fishing, and will then cross over into Colorado, where he will go into the mountains and begin a hunt which he has planned to last three or four weeks.

The President and his party will be under the care of the veteran guides "Jake" Borah and "Bill" Goff. They will depend largely upon their rifles for subsistence during the hunt. The President wrote those in charge of the hunting trip that he wanted "bear meat, bacon and coffee," and advised against their making any extensive preparations.

"I want to rough it," he wrote, "so that the trip will do me some good."

The President's private car will be sidetracked near Glenwood, where Secretary Loeb and the stenographers and clerks will remain. Telegraph wires and operators will be placed in the cars and the President will be able to transact business by sending any important matters to Secretary Loeb, who will transmit them to Washington.

Messages of importance for the President will be sent into the mountains by trusty messengers who have been employed by the President's hunting friends. If successful on the hunt the President may remain there five or six weeks. He intends to take a thorough rest, and has told his friends that he can only secure this by getting out of communication with the officials in Washington.

The President does not expect to be back in Washington until June.

COURTS MUST SETTLE IT

Says He Will Not Arbitrate Asphalt Matter.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, March 24.—It is announced from Caracas, Venezuela, that President Castro today replied to Minister Bowen's final proposal for arbitration denying that Venezuela has questions pending with the United States and saying the case of the New York and Bermudese Asphalt company must remain in the courts.

Washington, March 24.—Minister Bowen cabled the state department today from Caracas that President Castro has flatly refused to arbitrate the pending issues between Venezuela and the United States.

The administration will take no action in regard to the reply of President Castro.

The matter was fully discussed at the cabinet meeting today and it was determined to allow the matter to await developments. The situation is considered such as not to necessarily interfere with the departure of the President on his southwestern trip.

Netherlands Will Act.

The Hague, March 24.—The government of the Netherlands intends, whether alone or in conjunction with other powers having differences with Venezuela, to take vigorous measure to secure the release of the five Dutch sailors illegally imprisoned for seven months in that country. It is thought probably that in the event of there being no material change in the situation in the far east some of the Netherlands warships maintaining neutrality in the Dutch East Indies can be transferred to Venezuelan waters in May.

SANTO DOMINGO'S PLIGHT

Threatened on Every Side by European Powers.

San Domingo, Republic of Santo Domingo, March 23.—The news of the postponement by the United States senate of action on the treaty with Santo Domingo makes the situation here acute and an internal uprising seems to be imminent, based on the cry that President Morales has been discredited in the United States. President Morales states that he is prepared to put down any revolution, but that a more serious matter in his mind is foreign complications growing out of Belgium's demand presented on March 21. Belgium wants the customs receipts of a port of Santo Domingo to the extent of $25,833 a month, according to a former agreement, on which no payment has been made for three years.

This first demand is construed as a direct result of the failure of the treaty between the United States and Santo Domingo. President Morales anticipates similar demands by other foreign powers, which he will be helpless to resist. He says he wants to pay all the republic's debts, but sees the ruin of the country with every port in the hands of a different foreign power and no revenue for the government. While he sees no light ahead, he has blind faith that "right will triumph."

In the course of an interview President Morales said:

"It is entirely possible that the United States may have to send an ultimatum here on account of the Dominican government being unable, but not unwilling, to meet its obligations. It is utterly impossible for the government to pay the sums due foreign nations unless the United States can procure from foreign powers a postponement of their demands. Otherwise these demands will be pressed. I have no physical or moral force to resist them. With the custom houses in the control of the United States the resources of the island will develop speedily and all demands will be paid, with the result that the country will be educated to peace and permanent prosperity."

With two Dominican ports now in the hands of the United States and the failure of the treaty Dominicians believe that a grab game by foreign powers will begin at once. An Italian cruiser was here a few days ago, but withdrew to Kingston. The American gunboat Castine is here with 150 men; the cruiser Chattanooga is at Samana bay, the Detroit is at Puerto Plata and the Dixie is at Monte Cristo. Rear Admiral Sigsbee has gone to Guantanamo for a consultation with Rear Admiral Barker.

With the seizure of Dominican ports by foreign powers it is argued here that the Monroe doctrine will be nullified as regards this republic. With the United States in possession of two ports it would not be logical, it is argued, to oppose the seizure of other ports by foreign powers. At the same time the only hope of President Morales is that in some way the United States can secure a postponement of seizure by European powers. No steps to this end have been initiated here.

No reply has yet been made to the Belgian demand. President Morales has about 1,200 men under arms ready to crush the first internal uprising, but should the custom houses be seized he speedily would be without funds with which to pay his army, which would immediately desert.

The United States transport Sumner has gone to Kingston, Jamaica.

LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL

Queer Immigrants From Australia Coming to Benton Harbor.

New York, March 23.—A picturesque party of men, women and children, 88 in number, members of a religious sect who proclaim themselves descendants of the lost tribes of Israel, arrived here today on the steamer Princess Irene. They come from Australia and are bound for Benton Harbor, Mich., where they say 400 members of the sect already are established. They call themselves Children of Israel and are vegetarians. The men wear long hair and beards. They profess to believe in the saving of the mortal body as well as the soul.

WILL SLEEP IN THE OPEN

President's Bed Will Be a Bag Wrapped in a Rubber Blanket.

Colorado Springs, Col., March 24.—Philip B. Stewart, who is arranging the details of President Roosevelt's hunting trip in the White River country next month, has received a letter from Secretary Loeb saying that there had been no change in the President's plans to visit Colorado. Mr. Stewart says the President expects to live entirely in the open if the weather during his visit to Colorado is at all favorable.

"The President," continued Mr. Stewart, "will spend his days in the saddle and his nights in a sleeping bag wrapped in a rubber blanket."

Mrs. Reader Is Reticent About Santo Domingo Story

New York, March 24.—Official confirmation is lacking now of the story of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reader to the effect that a gunboat and the "big stick" kept them from syndicating the Island of Santo Domingo. It is a question of did they or did they not? Senor Emilio C. Joubert, the highest representative of the Dominican Republic here, says that President Morales refused to even see Mr. Reader when he sent in his name and a picture of Mrs. Reader and craved an audience.

Mrs. Reader says that she is preparing a statement which will sting deeply. She will not mention the names of the persons to be stung, but intimates that if many more remarks are made about her that there will be trouble.

With regard to the story that a million dollar bribe has been tendered to her if she would not cause any more notoriety concerning the Santo Domingo incident, she refuses to make any definite statement.

Mrs. Reader objects seriously to a veriegated assortment of stories with regard to her history. Concerning her first matrimonial venture, for when she was employed in a dry goods store in Birmingham she was wooed and won by a candy clerk. Mrs. Reader said that the story of her application for divorce and his subsequent suicide was correct. Her first husband's name was Phillips, and his initials she forgets.

"I left him three years before he took his own life," she said. "It was all right. He was not chloroformed."

Mrs. Reader said that the first marriage took place about fourteen years ago, and one could not be expected to remember everything.

When she was asked if she feared that any San Dominican influences might attempt to do her physical injury, Mrs. Reader placed her finger upon her lips and said impressively: "My lips are sealed."

JULES VERNE DEAD

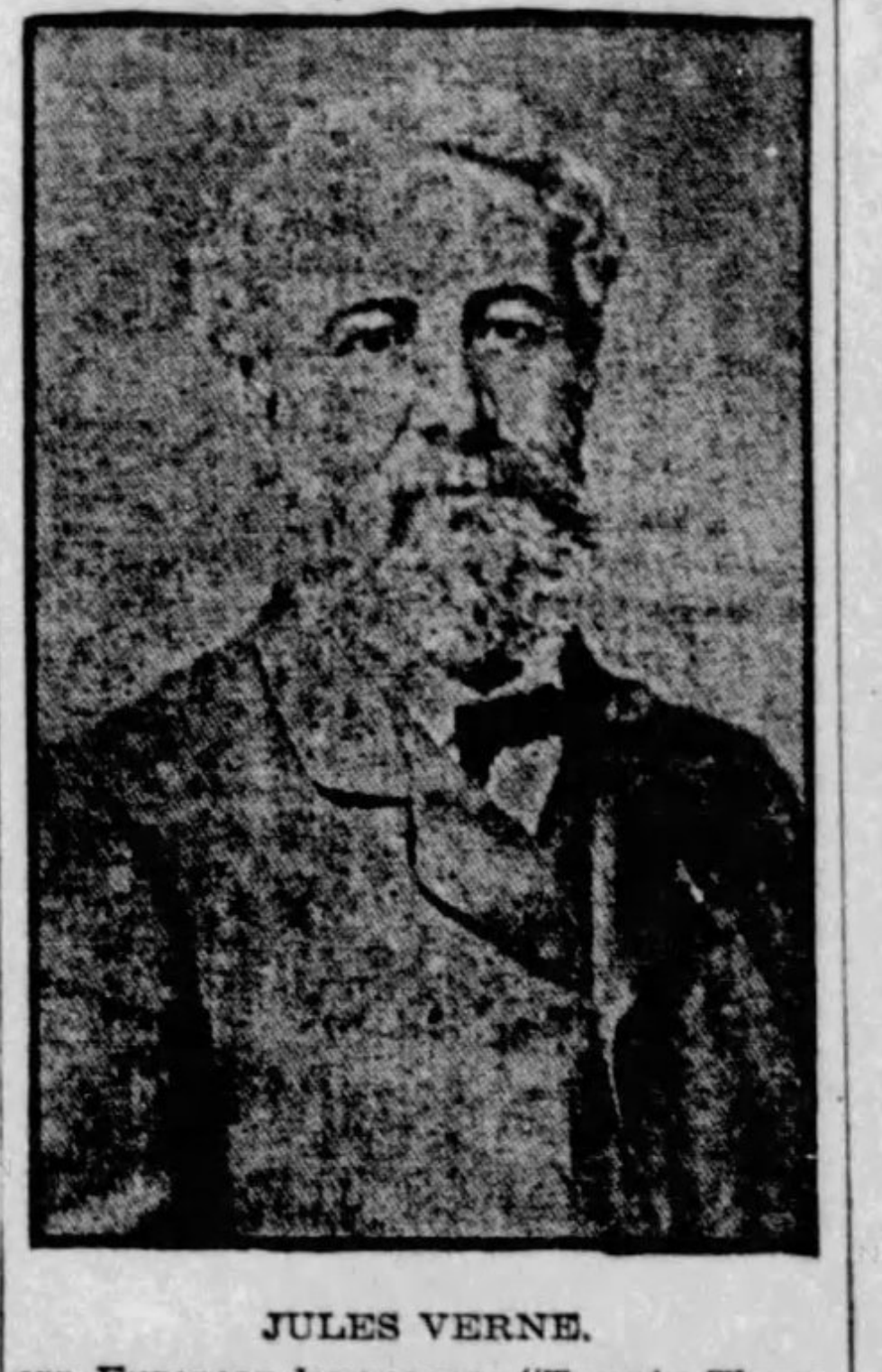
Career of Famous French Author Is Closed.

Amiens, France, March 24.—Jules Verne died at 3:10 p. m.

His family was at his bedside.

Jules Verne was born at Nantes, France, February 8, 1828. Early in life he gave evidence of the remarkable inventive and literary ability which has since distinguished the celebrated imaginist writer.

The author of many volumes of travel, real and imaginary, including "Round the World in Eighty Days," which at the time of its publication attracted such a degree of universal attention as to exhaust every edition printed in the modern European languages; "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," "From Earth to Moon," and other fantastic novels, Mr. Verne has written many dramatic works which have won instant popularity and favor wherever produced. Among these are the famous drama of the Russo-Turkestan campaign, "Michael Strogoff," "The Demon of Cawnpore," and "Le Voyage a Travers l'Impossible."



JULES VERNE.

DOCTRINE IS IN PERIL

President Wants Domingo Treaty Ratified.

Washington, D. C., March 27.—President Roosevelt expects the senate next autumn to ratify the protocol providing for an American fiscal protectorate over Santo Domingo on which it failed to act two weeks ago. The President's belief that the United States will be able to carry out this policy has been communicated to the diplomatic representatives of powers which have claims against the Dominican government and are disposed to press them. The knowledge is destined to act as a restraint of any overt act of European aggression in Santo Domingo, but President Roosevelt is not averse to the European creditors making enough hue and cry to convince the American public that the Monroe Doctrine is in danger unless the protocol is ratified.

To see just how Santo Domingo stands President Roosevelt has directed Professor J. H. Hollander, of Johns Hopkins university, to make to him a report on the economic condition of the government. Mr. Hollander was formerly secretary of the treasury of Porto Rico.

Probably the most important claims pending are those of Belgium and France. These governments in 1901 signed a protocol with Santo Domingo providing that in order to pay one per cent. on the Dominican bonds held by Belgian and French subjects there should be paid to the two governments fifteen per cent. of the customs receipts of Santo Domingo city. If this sum was not sufficient to meet the amount of interest due, fifteen per cent. was to be set aside from the customs receipts of Macoris. Little, if anything, was ever derived from this arrangement. France and Belgium expected that under the fiscal protectorate proposed by the United States they would get something out of their arrangements.

Senator Cullom, chairman of the foreign relations committee, said of Santo Domingo today: "There is not much new that I know of, except they are stirring up more trouble down there. I almost wish all those darned islands were at the bottom of the sea. They are just international trouble makers, and civilization would be a good deal better off if they were wiped off the map. If this country could go down and run things we would stop the trouble making on the surface, but the revolutionary spirit would continue to boil under the surface."

DENIES RESPONSIBILITY

Pope Deplores Separation of Church and State.

Rome, March 27.—The pope held a secret consistory this morning without creating any cardinals, merely reecognizing bishops. The only American was the Right Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, who was confirmed as coadjutor bishop of Rochester, N. Y. Monsignor Zobico Racicot was confirmed as auxiliary bishop of Montreal, Que.

All the cardinals met in the hall of the consistory of the vatican, where they received the pontiff. The pontiff then delivered an allocution and immediately afterwards proceeded to the preconization of bishops. The allocution in moderate terms deplored the persecution from which the church suffered in some countries and complained of recent events in France where, beside the diplomatic rupture between the republic and the papacy, the statesmen are preparing for the separation of church and state for which, the pontiff asserted again, the vatican was not responsible as had been alleged. The rupture was to be deplored.

The pope also referred to the persecution of the church in some of the South American republics, especially in Nicaragua and Ecuador, citing the laws passed by the last named republic against the church, providing for the confiscation of the property of the religious orders, interfering with the liberty of the religious associations and putting obstacles in the way of the appointment of new bishops.

To offset this the pontiff mentioned the fact that the arbitration beween Chile and Peru had been intrusted to the papal representative which had caused the holy see much satisfaction.

STANDARD HAS THE RIGHT

Secured License to Do Business in Kansas in 1893.

Topeka, Kan., March 25.—It has developed that the Standard Oil company, against which the attorney general has commenced suit to oust it from the state on the ground that it has no license to do business here, has had such a license since 1893. The license was granted by the state charter board in the regular way to the Standard Oil company of Indiana.

The other allegation made by the state is that the company is violating the anti-trust law and should be driven from the state on that account. Attorney General Coleman says the case will be vigorously prosecuted, but that the allegation that the company has no authority to transact business will be withdrawn.

SOME SECRETS OF PATENT MEDICINES.

The Origin of Some of the Famous Medicines.

If we could trace the origin of the many things which enter into our daily life we doubtless would be greatly surprised at what we would learn. In some instances we would find their beginning in mere accident. In other cases we would find that they originated in some stroke of genius. For instance, Comley's History of New York State states that:

"Of the men who have given wealth, stamina and character to the Empire State, the medical profession has furnished example in the successful and justly celebrated physician, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Especially educated for the profession, he early supplemented his studies by extensive and original research in its several departments. Devoting his attention to certain specialties of the science he has so carefully investigated, he has been rewarded in a remarkable degree. That his success is real is evidenced by the fact that his reputation as a man and a physician does not deteriorate, and the fact that there is a steady increasing demand for his medicines proves that they are not nostrums, but reliable remedies for disease." Dr. Pierce's establishment at Buffalo is one of the show points of that flourishing city and is well worth a visit just to see how modern medicines, even though they be patent, are compounded with the utmost skill, by trained chemists, and on the most scientific principles. It is also worth while for the purpose of seeing the methods followed by which each applicant, whether he be a correspondent or a patient at the hospital, secures the care of eminent specialists in medicines and surgery. Once these things are seen, it will be speedily acknowledged by the most skeptical that all patent medicine businesses are not the frauds which some careless papers have declared them to be.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a pure medicine, made from barks, leaves and roots of plants and trees indigenous to America. It is a remedy without alcohol or any poisonous ingredient and taken from the sylvan forests. It has stood the test of the public's approval for the last third of a century. For purifying the blood it has no equal for positiveness and safety. It is most effective for a chronic cough, as it has a soothing effect upon the mucous membrane of the throat so that a cough is smoothed out and at the same time the blood-vessels are given a stimulation which throws off a cold, bronchitis or incipient consumption. Really a cold is nothing but the stagnation of the blood-vessels of the human system. If people want to remain strong and healthy they should see that their kidneys are active. The medicinal value of one plant which makes up a part of this good old remedy, the "Discovery," is the positive action it has upon the kidneys. Many hundreds of testimonials have been received by Dr. Pierce from those people who have suffered from kidney disease and have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of rheumatism after I had tried a dozen remedies without relief and also gone West in search of health," writes Harry Kitter, of 1645 6th Street, Denver, Colo. "Only those who have suffered with this dread malady know the pain and misery I endured for over five years. Whenever the weather was damp or cold my troubles were increased and my joints would be so stiff and sore that I was hardly able to move about and often unable to dress myself. I used a number of highly recommended medicines, but they had no effect whatever on me, and I came to Colorado hoping to regain my health, but failed to obtain the relief I had hoped for. A gentlemen in the house where I lived advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and in four months and a half after I began using it I was a well man, and have had no touch of it for the past seven months."

The most precious possession on earth is perfect health. It is the groundwork of all prosperity in life; and few people grudge any reasonable expenditure which will be the means of restoring it; but one of the most disheartening things in the world is for any one who works hard for his money to keep paying it out for doctors and medicines that do no earthly good. It is like throwing it into the fire.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a medicine that will help you no matter what ails you. This is true because it works directly at the root of all disease—the digestive system, the blood, the nerves, the liver and kidneys. Keep these in healthy condition and you cannot be sick.

Many of the cures of the "Golden Medical Discovery" seem almost miraculous. Its effect is almost immediate. It takes hold at once. It tones up the stomach, invigorates the liver, regulates the bowels.

It gets right in the blood and carries strength and comfort to every fiber of the body. It nourishes and invigorates the weakened, irritated nerves and puts the entire system in perfect tune.

It is a safe medicine. Safe for adults—safe for children. It contains no sugar, syrup, whisky, alcohol or dangerous opiates. Therefore, it does not create a craving for stimulants. It is distinctly a temperance medicine.

If a medicine dealer tries to substitute some other preparation when you ask for "Golden Medical Discovery"—look out for him. He is either ignorant or dishonest and you can't trust him.

A Great Doctor Book Free.—Send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to cover cost of mailing *only* and he will send you a free copy of his 1008-page Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-covered. Cloth-covered 31 stamps.

NEWBERRY'S GOOD RECORD

Detroit Man Came to President's Attention During Spanish War.

Detroit, Mich., March 27.—Trueman H. Newberry, of Detroit, Mich., who will succeed Charles H. Darling as assistant secretary of the navy some time next fall, was born in 1864 and graduated from the Scientific School of Yale University in 1885. For several years he was engaged in railroad construction in Upper Michigan with his father, the late John S. Newberry, and Senator R. A. Alger. He then engaged in steel manufacturing.

TRUMAN H NEWBERRY.

Mr. Newberry came under the notice of Mr. Roosevelt when he was assistant secretary of the navy, at the outbreak of the war with Spain. He was then actively interested in the naval militia and its promotion. He has since maintained that interest and is considered an excellent selection.

Mrs. McCormick Says Goodbye.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—Mrs. McCormick, wife of the retiring American ambassador, made her formal adieux to the empress and empress dowager at Tsarskoe-Selo today, after bidding farewell to the other members of the imperial family. Mrs. McCormick goes to Paris in advance of the ambassador.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N. Y.

FITS CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

SCRIP $ $ $ Shrewd, reliable men write to V. Robbins, Hortonville, Ind.

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, $30,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objection to honorable poor man. Address MRS. BELMONT, 16 Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

$1,500 YEARLY Easily earned by Christian man or woman as Manager Pictorial Biographical Engraving of PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S CAREER from Boyhood to Presidency. Send addressed stamped envelope for particulars to HON. ROBERT DOAN, Ex-Member Congress, 116 Colorado Building, Washington, D. C.

FARM MACHINERY FREE! If interested send for circular and full description. Enclose stamp. Successful Agriculture, 99 Union Block, St. Paul, Minn.

BLOOD POISON

FOR NINETEEN YEARS

we have made the cure of blood poison a specialty. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. 100-page Book Free.

COOK REMEDY CO.

1717 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

You will be amazed to perceive how mind may control. Let good thought prevail and await victory.

THURSDAY.

Preserve your equilibrium, and gain a healthy use of your wonderful nervous power.

FRIDAY.

Having done all you can, then stand.

SATURDAY.

Be earnest, be faithful, and you will have abundant reward. Develop the very best of everything within you.

SUNDAY.

Let the divine mind lead you to prosperity. Divine knowledge is intimately associated with divine power.

MONDAY.

Ignore what you do not like, and the way it will disappear will be surprising.

TUESDAY.

Think and affirm only what you wish to become reality. Practice and maintain serenity of mind.

Swiftly, if Unseen, Comes the Spring:

Nature's Teaching to the Child.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

How impatient one grows to see the beauty and the glory of the springtime, when by the calendar, we mark that the days are creeping on to the waking of Mother Nature which must be not far away!

How we watch for the bursting of the buds upon the trees, seeing, as in a vision, the veil of misty green with which they will drape the limbs roughened by the winds of winter!

A warm day comes and it seems as if we could hear everything grow, even though the eye as yet discerns no change. We know that the wonderful force named Life, unseen in its operations, is pulsing everywhere, pushing outward to the light and the air what will transform the world about us as if by magic.

Thrilled by the thought of what will soon be, how long and dreary appear the days that sometimes follow this promise of the Spring! We shrink and shiver in the chill of the atmosphere even more than in the cold and storms of the winter. It is like being lifted mentally by hope, to be dashed again by despair.

A few days ago when the sun was brightly shining, and the sky was blue, when the robins were singing their songs of rejoicing, and gladness filled the air, I met a young girl wearing a flower hat and thought how beautiful and in accord with the season was this blossoming of the springtide fashion. Two days later I saw her again. Clouds were covering the sky. A sharp, penetrating wind was blowing cutting to the core of the physical being. Now and then a snow flake drifted downward. The flower hat seemed out of place. The blossoms, lifeless as they were, looked pale and shrinking in the piercing cold. As I looked there came to me a new realization of what the law of harmony means, even in things seemingly of no importance.

Following the thought onward I could see how discords, even in trifling affairs, grow into the clash and crash of great struggles, and change the whole aspect of life. It is true of individuals. It is true of nations. And I read the lesson that, in its ultimate, the law of harmony and the law of love are one and the same. The small discords that enter into everyday living, jar and fret those within their influence unless they have learned that love, and love only, makes the melody of the days.

Passing along the street the other day I saw peering out of a heap of dirt that had escaped removal from an open lot, leaves of tender green that bespoke the reaching upward of a spark of life, which might later blossom into beauty. It reminded me of those lines of Emerson—

But in the darkest, meanest things
There alway, alway something sings.

Does not that bring close to one's thought the reality of God's presence everywhere? We are taught from childhood that this is true, but the words mean little or nothing in our ear, simply because we are not also made to understand that the animating principle, the spirit that impels to growth and action of tree and bud and blossom, of blowing winds and moving waters, of men and women and children, of all that exists, is one and the same infinite force in varying expression. This knowledge, this realization, would change the whole aspect of life. Constantly recognizing the Divine presence even in the smallest degree would bring the desire to do right instead of wrong, would make love, rather than selfishness, the inspiration of action.

He is here, not there, in far-away skies.

This is the lesson we are to learn, the truth we must recognize ere we can understand where we are to find the "kingdom of heaven."

The teachings received in childhood impress the life thereafter.

Impressions do not die utterly away, though they seem to disappear. More and more is the importance of a right training of all sides of the child's nature coming to be understood, and with the understanding methods of education are changing.

I was reading the other day something which Charles Wagner, the apostle of simple, happy living, said concerning his own childhood.

I was happy in having parents who watched over my infancy in such an intelligent manner that I hardly felt their superivision. Their influence was discreet and did not cast too deep a shadow on my young intelligence. They did not apply to me the system of precocious instruction at a period when ambitious parents stuff the first awakening spirit of children with abstract knowledge. They held it better to keep my mind alive by answering my questions, and in putting before me many things able to attract my attention. As I was naturally curious and fond of observing all that came within my reach, a great deal of time was given to me for looking and listening round about, in garden and fields. No screen in the shape of a prematurely given book, came between me and the living book of the universe.

He goes on to tell of the freedom to live his own life which was given to him, his parents realizing that even of a child Emerson's words are true—

For what avail the plough or sail
Or land or life if freedom fail,

and so allowed him to be a child, to make mistakes, and to learn his lessons largely from nature rather than from the experiences of his elders, or what he calls the "dry wisdom of outgrown people." And so he writes farther on:

When I need to live the deep life, I turn to the soul of my childhood, and I look at men and things, birds, flowers, the heavens, and earth with the eyes of the child I was. I would not give up these pure memories, the sereneness, the feeling of blessed safety, the sentiment of universal intimacy in which one has a brotherly feeling for the ants that run under the grass and for the sunbeams that play on the meadows; I would not give them up for all the riches of the world. For they are the chief capital, the true foundation on which is built the fortune of a lifetime.

Happy, indeed, is the man or the woman who can look back upon a childhood governed by parents who understood the child nature and allowed it free development. Mr. Wagner did not mean that he was given the liberty that becomes license, but that his education was not fashioned upon the same model as that of all other children in his neighborhood. He was allowed freedom of choice instead of having the years mapped out beforehand. And this made him what he is, the lover of the simple and the true, the hater of "everything artificial and fictitious in all the spheres of human working."

Those who grow into the strongest, cheeriest, most useful men and women are they to whom in childhood and youth life "speaks a personal word." To put it otherwise, they make the leaders of men who, in large measure, are permitted themselves to turn the master keys of their own natures, and early learn the secrets contained therein. And this is the true education.

The Cozy Corner

A GOOD, "OLD-FASHIONED," CHATTY LETTER.

I am a little, old-fashioned woman and I have a big, old-fashioned man for my husband. Everybody round here calls me "Aunt Hepsy" and my husband "Uncle Jerry." Jerry keeps horses, hogs, cows and sheep, and I keep chickens and geese. We have most everything that makes life on a farm pleasant and comfortable, and when old Nell is hitched up to our light spring-wagon with Jerry and me sitting on the seat, riding to church, I just think I own the whole country and Jerry. Sometimes Jerry gives me a sly wink and says, says he, "Hepsy, I feel as if I owned you and the whole world besides, with the Weekly Blade thrown in."

I always read The Blade to Jerry and he sits in the rocking-chair smoking his pipe listening to every word. He sets great store by The Blade, and used to get awfully riled when I read the letters from that "Oregon Bach" in the Merry-Go-Round. He would get red in the face and say: "Hepsy, that man don't want a wife, he wants a slave," and I always agree with Jerry.

When I read that letter from "Z. M.," of East Tennessee, Jerry said Amen; and I said Amen. We live in what is called the "beautiful Ohio valley;" we have churches of different denominations, schools and high schools, and the people call themselves—and are called by others—God-fearing, enlightened people, and yet I dare say that for virtue, honor and parental respect, you will find it more abundantly in the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky than in some of the more enlightened counties of other states.

I go a visiting sometimes, and try to see all the good there is, but sometimes I fail to find very much.

And now your Aunt Hepsy would like to hear the opinions of the different members of the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R. in regard to a case of every-day life. Jerry and I think it deplorable, but our better educated and enlightened neighbors think it "so funny." I would tell you today, but as my letter is already so long I fear your patience and that of our generous Miss Bouton is pretty near worn out, so I will defer it until another time. Jerry thinks that would be the best way, and Jerry knows.—"Aunt Hepsy."

WHO CAN ADVISE HER?

Have any of the Cozy Corner friends ever had trouble with their children "making faces?" If so, I wish to tell you my remedy for it. The little naughtiness was quite well developed when it was brought to my notice. Every time anything went wrong, upturned a small nose, out stuck a red tongue, while the face was drawn to the most grotesque shape possible. I tried punishment a few times, but it only resulted in making the little ones sly, and the noses were upturned behind my back.

When I caught the schoolgirl at it one day, instead of the punishment she expected, I merely said: "Do it if you want to; it doesn't hurt me, and is spoiling your face." Then before she could recover from her surprise, I went on to tell her how each expression leaves a trace; each smile tends to make one's face beautiful and every frown, or ugly look, leaves an unpleasant mark. The lesson was taken to heart by them all, but the habit was not broken at once.

But now I have met with a difficulty in another direction that is, fibbing. I remember that some one told us that to prevent this we must ourselves be perfectly truthful in all of our dealings with the children. This is true, and I always have been so with them, for I despise a lie at any time. The worst offender is my little six-year-old boy. I cannot believe his word, and, to me, it is an awful thing. Some say ignore this, and seem to believe when you know what he says is not true, but I cannot think this the right way. I seldom punish the children for their faults, but talk to them, and praise them when they are truthful. Of late they watch each other, and give "story marks" when one transgresses. I think this plan is helping, but if any one knows of a better way will she please tell me?—"Otach."

A GOOD WORD FOR THE BLADE.

Is there room for one more in the Cozy Corner? I have been a reader of The Blade for a long time, and though we take many other papers, there is none I like so well as this. In it is found food for the minister, the politician, the housekeeper, the cook and the young folks of the family as well as for the other members.

I especially enjoy the Key Notes of Harmony, for there is so much that is good suggested by them. I always clip them and preserve them for future reference. I also enjoy the Question Bureau, the historical sketches and the stories of mountain life.

I think the M. G. R. motto, to do all the good we can, to all the folks we can, and in all the ways we can, is so good that the Cozy Corner might adopt it as well as the young folks.

Do any of us really and truly follow that motto? We are apt to think that it is about all we can do to bear our own burdens, and that if we do that, it is all that is expected of us, forgetting the commandment that we should bear one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

We are none of us placed in this world simply for our own good; we all have a mission to perform, and no person lives or dies for himself alone, but his influence for good or evil will be felt by those by whom he is surrounded, so it would be wise for us to think carefully of every word or action lest if it be bad, we lead a brother to sin.—"W. L. K."

Amateur Gardening

No. 1.

The Amateur's Garden.

In the first place, dear, enthusiastic friend—for beginners are always enthusiastic—do not attempt too much at once. As you read the catalogues and other literature sent out by the florists, you think you must have everything in your garden. Of course you must have roses and lilies and all kinds of pretty flowers. Vines are a necessity, and when you think of a garden without pansies—why, it would not be a garden without them. If you are domestic in your ideas, you will wish to reserve a space for early vegetables as well as for the more ornamental things.

In making your plans you must take into consideration that it requires much hard work and constant care to produce a satisfactory garden. There is much besides the pleasant part of the work to be considered, and you should be certain that your strength and your zeal are sufficient to last you through the entire summer, before you decide upon the size of your garden. A well kept lawn, with one or two thrifty bushes, or maybe, a bed or two of bright, blooming plants, or of the foliage plants that make such a show for so little trouble, will give more satisfaction than a more extensive garden that is neglected for want of time, strength or interest, late in the season.

From your catalogues select a few prime favorites and read all you can find about their successful culture. The last of February or the first of March it will be well to make a beginning by carefully clearing up the ground, raking all leaves, sticks, old rubbish and litter into a pile, and burning it.

If there is a rank growth of old grass on the proposed site of your future garden, burn it as it lies on the ground, and thus you will be able to destroy many roots and seeds of weeds, and eggs of insects that were deposited the previous season. Then have the man of the house—or some other strong man—turn up the earth in furrows as soon as the frost is sufficiently out of the ground to allow of a very shallow furrow being turned. This can be done much earlier than ordinary plowing, as the seeds in a garden do not require deep planting, and the turning of the ground will allow it to "mellow" much sooner.

While this is doing you can read up about the seeds you have selected, and make a map of your prospective garden. By doing this you can arrange your color scheme and form an idea of the amount of each kind of seed you will need. Your paths can also be planned for, and when the beds are laid out later on, they should be edged with boards in order that the paths may be kept clean and free from weeds, without interfering with the beds. When it is possible, all paths should be filled with gravel, or tan bark.

Be sure, as soon as the weather will permit, to remove the coverings from the vines around the porches—supposing, of course, that you had them last year—and loosen the straw that has been placed about bushes so the air and sunshine may have a chance at the roots.

Prune at once, taking away at least two-thirds of the growth of the previous season from hardwood shrubs, and at least one-third of others. In this way you will be ready for the more active work when the season is far enough advanced to make planting safe.

If you have a piazza—and what modern house is without this most desirable addition—or if there is an unpleasant looking wall, or fence about the place, you will want to make the one into a thing of beauty, and the other a screened-off place where you can serve afternoon tea to your friends on a warm day, by planting vines. A trellis of the wire used for chicken yards, fastened from top to bottom of the piazza, or the disfiguring wall, will be an ideal way of training vines, and will prevent the exclusion of the air which results when vines are trained directly on the side of the house, or upon strings.

For these vines, a bed should be prepared not less than two feet wide and about the same depth. The soil should be well drained by placing a layer of crushed stones, or coarse sand in the bottom of this trench and filling it with well enriched earth. The idea that vines will grow anyhow is false, and to secure strong, thrifty vines they must be well cared for.

In planting vines, if possible have two-year-old roots, as they do much better than younger ones. Some vines will do well on one side of the house, and will die if planted on the other. The large flowered clematis, for instance, will not grow on the north side while it just revels in the sunshine and atmosphere of the east and south sides.

These are among the finest of the porch climbing vines and should be set out three or four feet apart, with the colors alternating. While the ground is frozen hard, these vines should be cut back to the floor of the porch as the flowers come on the new wood.

HOW TO MAKE A ROSE BED.

Dig three feet deep; throw away the bad soil; put in broken bricks or stones for drainage; then some inverted sods; then alternate layers of well-rotted manure and loam; finally a foot of loam. When planting spread the roots and work in the soil thoroughly.—Country Life in America.

SLIGHTLY USED FURNITURE
from the INSIDE INN and ten other leading World's Fair hotels
AT ONE-FOURTH COST
Iron Beds, 50c; Dressers, $2.50; Extension Tables, $3.50; Chairs, 25c; Sheets, 10c; 9x12 Rugs, $5.00;
and everything in proportion. All good as new.
Our Big Warehouse is Overflowing
Room must be made to handle our contracts.
The greatest Bargain Clearing Sale ever held.
Complete Catalogue sent FREE. Dept. H. O.
LANGAN & TAYLOR, St. Louis, Mo.

HIS NAME IS RUFFLES.

Ruffles is the name of a beautiful and valuable Angora cat which is owned and made a great pet of by a family in South Bend, Indiana. He is jet black from the tip of his nose to the tip of his plume-like tail, and from his manner and his willingess to have his picture taken, there is no doubt but that Ruffles knows all about his beauty.

He is never permitted to go out of doors alone. Angoras are timid animals and easily frightened, and then there is always danger of his being stolen, so when he takes the air he wears a collar to which a chain is fastened, and some one responsible for his safety takes him out for a walk. He is especially fond of his master, and at the hour for his return from business, Ruffles perches himself in the window to watch for his coming. As soon as he is in sight, Ruffles runs to the front door and begins to roll over to express his delight.

He is a very playful cat and has a nice playground in a big barn where he climbs to the high rafters and peers down at any one who is below, refusing to return to the house until he is entirely ready. Ruffles is fond of being on high places at all times, and his favorite spot for a nap is on the piano or mantel. His birthday was this month—he was just one year old—and, in honor of the occasion, they had chicken for dinner at Ruffles' house so that he might have for his birthday the food he likes best to eat. The picture of Ruffles will give you something of an idea of what a fine cat he is.

For Lenten Dinners

A satisfying dish for luncheon is easily made from either salt or fresh fish in this manner:

Fish Chowder.

If salt fish is used, it should be freshened for an hour or two by covering it with boiling water and allowing it to stand covered. The water may, or may not be changed during the freshening process according to how salt or dry the fish is. Put all bones and the head of the fish in water enough to cover and let them boil for half an hour. Add to these half a pound of salt, fat pork and a small onion minced very fine.

Prepare, for three pounds of fish, a quart of thinly sliced potatoes; pour over these, in a saucepan, the liquor strained from the bones, etc., add the fish cut in small pieces and enough water to cook it. When the potatoes are done, add three-fourths of a cupful of hot milk and a tablespoonful of butter. Place a dozen buttered crackers in the soup tureen, pour the chowder over them and serve hot.

Cod, haddock or white fish are the best to use for this purpose. The amount of salt for seasoning must be regulated by the individual taste; if fresh fish is used, more will, of course, be needed.

Escalloped Fish.

This is a nice way of using the fish left-overs from dinner: Flake cold, cooked fish, cover with cream and let it become very hot, then cover with a white sauce made from flour, butter and milk; place in cups, cover the top thickly with fine cracker crumbs, dot with bits of butter and bake in a quick oven until the crumbs are well browned.

Deviled Fish.

Free one pint of cooked fish from skin and bones, mix with a teaspoonful of salt, ont of red pepper, four hard boiled eggs chopped fine and, if liked, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. When well mixed, pour into buttered cups, half filling them. Beat two eggs into a cupful of milk, pour this over the fish, cover with bread crumbs and bake. To be served hot or cold. If cold, the mixture can be baked in a mold and served in slices with lemon.

To bake a fish, split lengthwise and remove the backbone, press the fish together and let it lie in salted water for half an hour, or more. Then fill with the prepared dressing and bake until firm and brown. Place thin slices of fat pork over and under the fish and baste frequently with the fat. It requires about twelve minutes to the pound to bake fish, and when done, the fins will be easily pulled out and the meat will be an opaque white.

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

Today we have a letter full of kindly greetings and encouraging thoughts from "Olive Branch":

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Is there a place by your fireside for me tonight? The March winds are piercing cold outside. Thank you, "Coralyn," for giving me a place by you, and here is another cozy seat with us for "Illinois," and now we can have a nice, comfortable visit.

How splendidly the Serial is progressing. "Em T. Head" gave it a new start, Zack Stubbs, we are all rejoiced that the hero did not get killed in that railroad accident. In chapter four, we find much praise—or rather in the writer, "Quien Saba." "Mother's Stay," we were delighted to receive another visit from you. "Old Maid," of New Cork, will you tell me at which of the state normal schools you are?

"Will C. Wisner," why not favor the M. G. R.'s with a story from your pen? I am sure it would be good, and would be appreciated by us all. Thank you, "Entomologist," for that lovely valentine. In return I send you one of my prettiest Easter cards. It is embossed with lilies of the valley and forget-me-nots and has on it the beautiful verse, from Ps. xci. verse eleventh.

It will soon be time for the birds and flowers to again make their appearance and how welcome they will be after the long, cold winter.

Now, if I have not already tired you, I would like to tell a little story to show one of the ways we can help others: A small boy was coming home at a much later hour than he was accustomed to be out, and as he passed through a grove he could be heard whistling loudly, if not tunefully.

"What made you whistle so loudly?" asked one of the family as he entered the door.

"Well, you see," said the boy, "it was getting pretty dark and I thought if some boy—some little fellow—should be coming along alone he might be afraid and it wouldn't be so lonesome if he heard me whistle."

How true it is that we do not always know about those who may be "coming along" in the dark when we might help by making all the melody we can so it won't be "so lonesome for them," as well as cheering our own onward way.

"Let me do something that shall take
A little sadness from the world's vast store;
And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's scant sum a little more."

Thank you, dear friends, for your kind attention, and now good-bye for a time.—"Olive Branch."

"O. P. F."—Many thanks for the M. G. R. badge; I will wear it and always try to remember what it represents. The weather has made it very unpleasant for out-of-doors amusements, but the hills and trees have looked very beautiful in their snow-coats. I have enjoyed the St. Louis letters, and though I was not one of the fortunate ones who visited the fair I had several near friends who did go, and from them I hope to hear all about it. I was glad to read "W. Va. School Girl's" letter, and to know that there was another member from my state.

Weren't you all sorry when the story of "My Girl" was ended? I was, for I enjoyed it very much.—"O. P. F."

Another member from W. Va.—this time a "Farmer Boy"—gives his ideas on some things:

I have been standing just outside the door litsening to your chat and profiting by the good things you have said, and all the time trying to live up to your mottoes, so I have decided to ask for admittance. I confess that I have failed in my efforts to always follow the motto, but "to err is human" and if we were perfect, there would be no room for improvement. I heard a minister of the Gospel once say that he had known men who were perfect as far as a human being is capable of reaching perfection. While I do not agree with that minister, I know there are some who live much better lives than others, and that we all might do better if we really tried. We do not always think how a careless word, a wrong action may inflict an injury on another that will be hard to heal.

I live on a farm in the northwestern part of West Virginia, and enjoy my life very much.—"Farmer Boy."

Two Years Married and Still Happy!

Another "veteran," but one who has been absent from our meetings because, like the man mentioned in a certain place in the Bible—he "had married a wife"—comes today to assure us—Oregon Bach included—that marriage was not a failure with him.

After years of absence I hear "Coralyn" call my name, and like a war veteran, I answer, and return to the M. G. R. During the time that has passed some of our number, who were with us in the earlier days of the M. G. R., have passed out of this life; the dampness of the years has rusted the pens of others, and though I see some familiar faces, there have been great changes.

As for me, I never thought of deserting the flock; I only turned aside to learn what meaning was associated with a pair of "Blue Eyes." I know now it was the best lesson I have ever learned. Two years we have passed on the sea of matrimony and the sailing has been entirely pleasant, and the sky clear.

Those blue eyes that first attracted me are as bright and sparkling as ever and life, for us, is deeper, richer, happier, and better. We have a little home that is a real home, and while I hustle after the water, Edith hunts for the bread. There, I've gone and told you that the M. G. R. "Blue Eyes" and "Edith" of my home are one and the same.

Supper will soon be ready and as I have made it a habit of my life never to be absent, or late, on such occasions, I will say goodbye with good wishes for all.—"Make Haste."

FOREST TELEPHONES.

City residents, who sojourn for the first time in the dense timber region of northern United States and Canada, are always surprised to find telephone stations located, at regular intervals, in the forest. The object of the word-bearing wires is twofold: they enable the lumbermen to keep in touch with the mills, and the rivermen to report the progress of the logs down stream.

It is only during the last two or three years that forest telephones have come into general use, but now all the big lumber camps from St. John to Vancouver, belonging to the same interests, are connected with the saw and pulp mills, and even with the nearest city.

Before telephones were put to this use, communication between the various camps was entirely dependent upon couriers, who, like the forest rangers of Colonial times, were compelled to tramp by means of blazed trails through the unbroken wilderness.

Now, however, each camp is "called up" in turn at stated intervals for reports and instructions. More than that, when the men are snowed up fifty or one hundred miles away, the exchange of letters over the wire keeps them in touch with loved ones at home. Thus the oppressive loneliness of the lumber camp is very largely eliminated, and relative contentment among the employes is established. All this is in addition to the vast saving in time, and the corresponding expedition in the transaction of business.

The Flying Mouse.

Little Tom ran to me, crying: "Oh, I have found a 'flying mouse'!"

That night as we sat on the porch we heard a little squealing sound above our heads.

Cora put her hands over her ears, screaming, "Oh, the bat! the bat."

I went out in the gravel walk and saw a little thing running along in a slow, queer way.

"It is only a flitter mouse," said the gardener, who was looking at the night-blooming flowers.

Let us look at this little creature that is called a "flitter mouse," a "bat," a "leather mouse," a "fling mouse."

You see the body is very like that of a small mouse. The bat has four legs. The two front legs answer to your arms, or to a bird's wings. Stretch out your arm. Fancy that it is very short, and that your fingers are very long. Spread out your fingers.

A bat has four fingers and a thumb on its front limb, just as you have. Now, the bat has a thin, tough skin stretched between all its long fingers.

Have you ever noticed the skin stretched between the toes of ducks and geese? From the fingers of the bat this skin or membrane stretches down the sides of the body, and along the hind legs to the ankle joints. In many bats, also, this skin reaches around the tail. This skin can be stretched out wide, like wings, to hold up the bat in the air.

The thumb of the bat is left free, and has a strong, hooked claw. This claw holds his food and also serves as a hook by which he can hang himself up. A bat rests and sleeps hanging up.

The bat has good eyes, but they are sensitive to light, and, like the owl, he prefers to fly and hunt by night.

He catches night-flying insects for food. In the day time the bats like to hide in caves, hollow trees, church towers, or the high dark roofs of barns.

A bat is not a pretty creature, but it is very harmless. Also it is frail and easily killed.

You should handle a bat gently. It is a clean animal. It spends much time cleaning its fur and its wings.

Look at its mouth? Do you see the thick shining upper lip? That is as elastic as India rubber.

The bat can stretch it out. This big lip is the bat's clothes brush for cleansing its skin. The bat has some sharp, strong, little teeth, and strong jaws. It can break up and eat large bettles.

In hot lands there are very big bats which live mostly on fruit. The bat makes a shrill, chirping cry as it flies. It flies past not in a straight line, but flitting here and there, as it sees insects to catch. The bat can fold up its wings and walk, but it is very clumsy in walking, as its limbs are short.

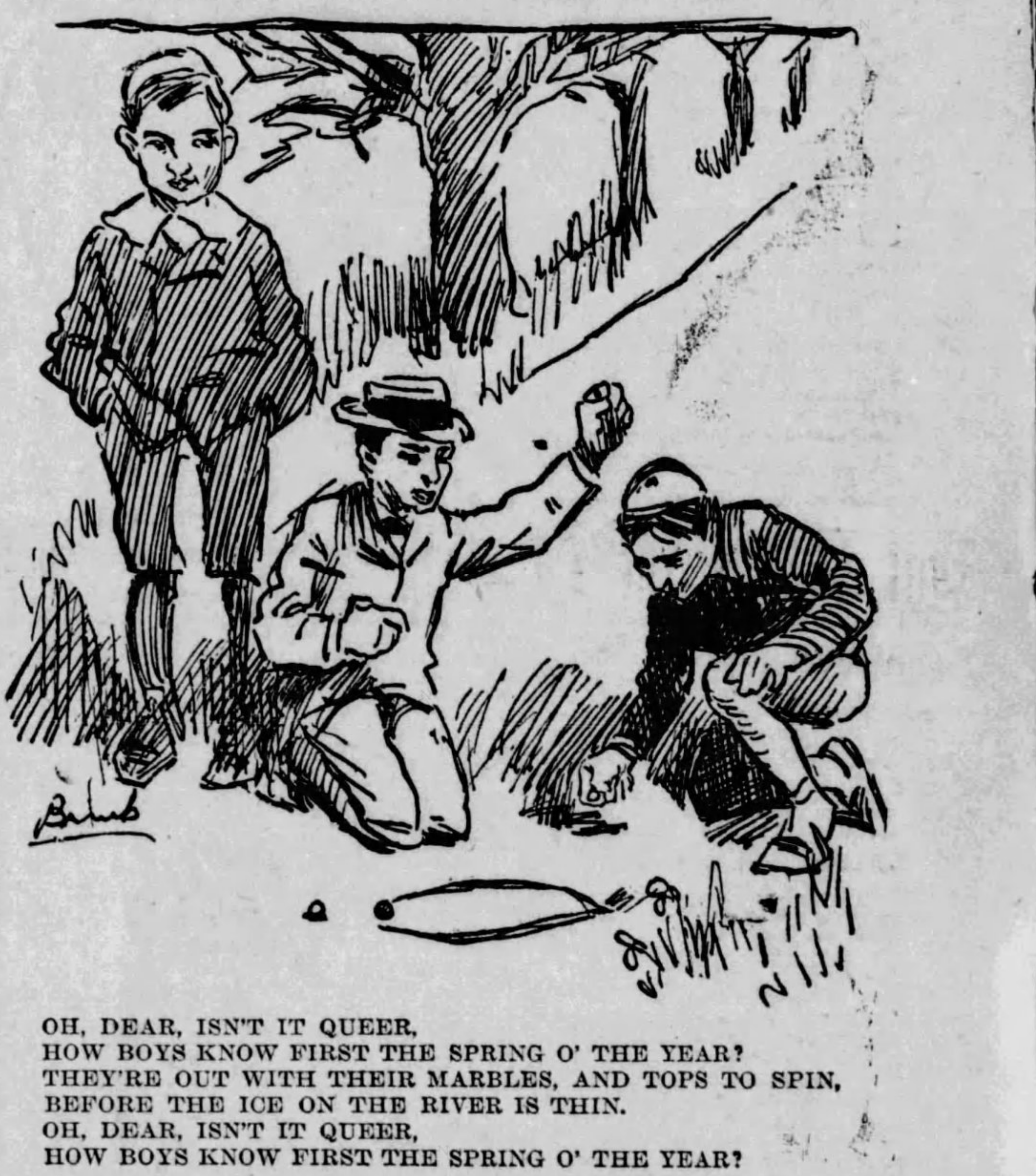
Most bats have very short ears like mice. But there is one called the "long-eared bat," who is a funny looking fellow, indeed. Bats are fond of company and do not live alone. They live in flocks or parties. They are friendly and do not quarrel. When the day dawns they go to their dark cave, and hang themselves up by taking hold of the rock or wall with the claws of their hind feet. So they hang head downwards, and find it very comfortable.

A mother bat is good to her baby. She rubs and brushes it clean with her big lip. Then she tucks the baby bat into the fold of the skin about her body. The baby bat at once slings fast to its mother with its little hooked claws.—Julia McNair Wright in Youth.

COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES

As through this busy world we go,
We all should bear in mind,
To gain success down here below,
some mottoes are designed.
"It's the little things that tell,"
Is far truer than all others;
But if you don't believe it—well,
Just ask her little brothers.
—Sunset Magazine.

THE SPRING O' THE YEAR



OH, DEAR, ISN'T IT QUEER,
HOW BOYS KNOW FIRST THE SPRING O' THE YEAR?
THEY'RE OUT WITH THEIR MARBLES, AND TOPS TO SPIN,
BEFORE THE ICE ON THE RIVER IS THIN.
OH, DEAR, ISN'T IT QUEER,
HOW BOYS KNOW FIRST THE SPRING O' THE YEAR?

Banner Puzzlers

For February.

New Work .... Henry
Solutions .... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American lecturer and journalist, the son of a negro slave, born in Tuckahoe, Maryland, in 1817. Although his father was a white man, he was, according to the law, reared as a slave. In 1832 he was purchased by a Baltimore shipbuilder, but made his escape in 1838. As he had managed to teach himself to read and write and showed talent as an orator, he was employed by the Anti-Slavery society as one of their lecturers. In 1845 he published his autobiography, and afterward made a successful lecturing tour in England. In 1870 he started a journal entitled "The New National Era;" in 1871 he was appointed secretary of the commission to Santo Domingo; in 1872 marshal for the District of Columbia; recorder of deeds for the District during 1881-86, and United States minister to Hayti in 1890. He died in 1895.

HAWKEYE.

2.—RIDDLE.

I consist of a three-quartered cross, a circle complete;
An upright and two semi-circles to meet;
An angle triangle standing up on its feet;
Two semicircles and a circle complete.

H. E. FRAZIER.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM

There is a cubical room in which the distance from either corner of the ceiling to the center of the floor is 24½ ft. What are the dimensions of the room, or the length of one side of it?

GEO. VORE.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—The first principle of life.
2.—Latin name for the "City on Seven Hills."
3.—Signifies against.
4.—One of the parts of speech.
5.—A narrative.

Primals name a former President; finals one of the United States.

HENRY.

5.—QUERY.

Who has ever "heard tell" of the Arnee, and what has been known of it?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "They only babble who practice not reflection. I shall think—and thought is silence."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of March 16.

1.—Alexander Vicomte de Beauharnais.
2.—Words forming square: Aran, Rama, Amos, Nast.
3.—Charles' hog was worth $13.125; and my hog was worth $34.785. (See Chat.
4.—Leghorn, Oder, Farewell, Hartz, Guinea, Despair.
5.—An Apologue is a fable, parable, or short story, intended to serve as a pleasant vehicle of some moral doctrine. One of the oldest and best Apologues is that by Jotham, as given in the Book of Judges (ix:7-15). Aesop's fables have enjoyed a world-wide reputation. Luther held such an opinion of of the value of the Apologues as a vehicle of moral truth that he edited a revised Aesop, for which he wrote a characteristic preface. He says: "In doing this I have especially cared for young people, that they may receive instruction in a style suitable to their age, which is naturally fond of all kinds of fiction; and I have wished to gratify this natural taste without indulging anything that is bad."
6.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote:
"He who harbors hate one hour
Saps the soul of peace and power."

Chat.

The solution sent by Hawkeye to her problem answered today is this:

The weight of my hog (450 lbs.), multiplied by the difference in the value of the meat per pound (4 cents), equals $18. $48 minus $18 equals $30, which, divided by the combined weight of the hogs (800 lbs.), equals 3¾ cents per lb., the price of Charles' hog. 3¾ plus 4 equals 7¾ cents, the price of my hog per lb. 350x3¾ equals $13.125, the worth of Charles' hog; 450x7¾ equals $34.875, the worth of mine.

When the Schoolmistress "rang the bell" this morning these scholars marched into the 'Cademy: Perry Cross, Proctor Gilson, Hawkeye, Geo. Vore, Pauline, Harry Hoxley and Sara B. Hoch.

Hawkeye, if "half a loaf is better than none," two-thirds of a lesson is certainly not to be "sneezed at."

Pauline says: "It's a very busy time, and my lesson hardly worth reciting; but I must run in long enough to vote against W. P. E.'s proposition. We cannot spare him!"

Harry Hoxley, solutions must always be sent with new work in order to have it accepted. Come again.

Sara B., your problem is a very good one, and will be used before many weeks.

Mollie Moore, who received the prize for Christmas Puzzles, writes a nice note of thanks to the Schoolmistress, and promises some more new work when her "puzzler gets in operation again."

A Correction.

In the arithmetical problem printed in the Wonder Column of March 23 as follows: "If the linear measure of a cube be increased one inch, the surface of the cube will be increased 99 square inches. What was its linear measure?" the 99 square inches should read 9 square inches. Thanks to W. P. E. for the correction.

$3.75
THIS 20 YEAR Guaranteed Watch FOR $3.75
The best, handsomest and most perfect genuine American 14 karat gold plated watch ever offered for sale. Double hunting case, rich solid gold pattern of engraving, assorted designs. Fitted with the very best seven jeweled American movement, stem wind and stem set, absolutely guaranteed to keep perfect time for 20 YEARS. Positively the greatest bargain on the face of the earth. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch and a beautiful chain complete to your express office for examination. You examine them at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our sale price $3.75 and express charges and they are yours. Mention in your letter whether you want a Ladies' Watch or a Gentleman's Watch, we have it in both sizes. Order to-day as this advertisement will not appear again. Address
R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Australian Acquisition to the Lost Tribes of Israel at Benton Harbor

GROUP OF THE "LOST CHILDREN OF ISRAEL."

Benton Harbor, Mich., March 27.—Said to be "angels," but bearing a distinct resemblance to human kind in the matter of attire, eighty-three men, women and children, who arrived here to till the soil about Benton Harbor, Mich., until the millennium, when they expect to go through to heaven in golden chariots, are getting acquainted with their brethren of the "Lost children of Israel." They figure that the millennium will come in 1916, when the devil, after having had an hour to repent of his misdeeds, will be bound in chains, and thereupon the earth will revert to its nebulous state.

The newcomers are members of a sect which call themselves Israelites, asserting they are the lost tribes of Israel, though there is not a Hebrew among them. They have been living in Australia, and were brought to Michigan by five members of the colony near Benton Harbor, which now numbers four hundred persons. Their abode they call "The House of the Lord."

Every trade is said to be represented among those who arrived except that of a barber, for which there is no need. The men wear their hair streaming down their backs, and the women likewise. The beards of the men have never been touched by shears. Most of them wore a peculiar flat topped, brown derby. The women wore odd bonnets of straw, made of rare Australian grass and covered with rosettes of every hue in the rainbow. The women do not disdain to wear jewelry.

The sect is communistic, but there was a noticeable difference in the quality of the men's attire. Some looked like prosperous business men, others had their locks arranged in coy curls. They eat no meat, believing that to take life would impair their chances of immortality. All their food had to be cooked especially for them on shipboard.

One man, who gave his name as Benjamin, said the sect was founded by Johanna Southcott, in England, in 1792. The present heads are Benjamin and Mary Pumell.

"According to the Book of Revelation 144,000 are to be taken up to heaven," said Benjamin, "and we are gathering them all in. Judah is not yet found, but will be brought to Benton Harbor before 1916. Some of our flock are wealthy, but when they join they turn their property over to the common fund."

Besides a huge stock of hand baggage and small trunks the "flock" brought several cages of parrots and a monkey to Benton Harbor.

SHOT HIGH IN THE AIR

Tunnel Roof Blew Off, Taking Workman Along.

New York, March 27.—Blown through a break in a tunnel in the East river by an explosion today, carried to the surface of the water and shot twenty feet into the air, Richard Creedon, a laborer, was rescued only slightly hurt. His escape from death seemed almost miraculous. Three of his companions were rescued in the tunnel and carried out, all painfully but not seriously injured.

The men were at work in the forward compartment of the railroad tunnel under the East river between Brooklyn and the Battery, which is to be used eventually to connect the Manhattan subway lines with Brooklyn subway lines. Two tubes side by side are in process of construction

The Brooklyn end of one of the tubes had been extended about fifteen feet beyond the end of the pier line at the foot of Joralmon street. Twenty-two men were at work in the tunnel today when the accident happened. Creedon and his three companions were in the forward compartment working under a high pressure air. In a compartment back of them eighteen other men were at work. This second compartment was not affected by the accident, as there is a bulkhead between them.

Creedon was the first to ascertain that the roof of the tunnel was leaking and that the air was rushing out into the bottom of the East river which was about forty feet deep above them. With sand bags he attempted to plug up the leak but as he did so the whole roof was blown out and the tremendous force of the compressed air drove Creedon out through the hole.

The upward rush of air carried him to the surface in a twinkling and he shot into the air with great force.

Bystanders quickly fished him out of the water. He was considerably bruised and shaken up but was not dangerously hurt.

Bystanders who saw the man shoot to the surface say that he was shot twenty feet into the air from the level of the water and that his startling appearance so frightened several Italian laborers on the nearby pier that they took flight.

His companions were dragged back through the tunnel by workmen from the next compartment.

SENOR ASPIROZ IS DEAD

Mexican Minister Dies After Lingering Illness.

Washington, March 25.—Don Manuel Aspiroz, ambassador from the Republic of Mexico to the United States, died in this city yesterday after a lingering illness. Senor Aspiroz had suffered from gastritis and weakened heart for years, but his death was due to a relapse caused by exposure on inauguration day, when he attended the ceremonies at the capitol against the advice of his physicians.

AN ENEMY OF FREE SILVER

General Charles Tracey Dies at His Home at Albany.

Albany, N. Y., March 24.—Former representative, General Charles Tracey, died at his home here today, at the age of 57, after an illness of some months.

General Tracey served as a member of congress from this district from 1887 to 1895. In congress he was one of the leading Democratic opponents of free silver. He was active in the gold Democratic movement and was chairman of the national committee of the Gold Democratic party. While studying in Europe in his earlier life he served in the papal zouaves. Pope Pius cabled to General Tracey last Monday the papal benediction. He left a widow and four children.

PEARY'S SHIP LAUNCHED

Is Result of Thorough Study of Arctic Needs.

Bucksport, Me., March 23.—Commander Robert E. Peary's Arctic exploration steamship which was launched here today, was designed by Naval Architect William E. Winant, of New York, and, it is said, is the result of all that experience in Arctic navigation to this date can suggest. She is considered the strongest in construction, most powerful and best equipped craft for combating the Arctic ice ever built. The vessel is described as "a three-masted fore and aft schooner rigged steamship, with auxiliary sail power."

Her principal dimensions are: Length over all, 182 feet; beam, 35.5 feet; depth, 16.3 feet; mean draft with stores, 17 feet; gross tonnage, 614 tons, and estimated displacement about 1,500. Her model is similar to modern built steam whalers, but rather more sharp, the particular features being her long, high raking bow, overhanging stern and general wedgeshape at the sides in order that she may be lifted free if nipped in the ice. The keel is 16 inches thick, but false keels and keelsons form a backbone projecting six feet under the entire length of the vessel. The bow is backed by 12 feet of solid dead wood. Her engine and boiler will develop from 1,000 to 1,500 horsepower. Her cost when ready for sea will be $100,000. The funds for the vessel's construction were supplied by the Peary Arctic club, of New York.

She was christened Roosevelt by Mrs. Peary.

Death of a Party Leader.

Detroit, March 27.—Stanley W. Turner, former auditor general of Michigan, and for many years a Republican leader in this state, died yesterday at the Wayne hotel, aged 62 years. He had been in failing health since the death of his wife a year and a half ago.

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquozone. Won't You Try It—Free?

Millions of people, of nine different nations, are constant users of Liquozone. Some are using it to get well, some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. No medicine was ever so widely employed. These users are everywhere; your neighbors and friends are among them. And half the people you meet—wherever you are—know some one whom Liquozone has cured.

If you need help, please ask some of these users what Liquozone does. Don't blindly take medicine for what medicine cannot do. Drugs never kill germs. For your own sake, ask about Liquozone; then let us buy you a full-size bottle to try.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anaemia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhoea
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fevers—Gall Stones
Goitre—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicocele
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is..

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

....

....

....

W 309. Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

ASSASSIN'S AIM WAS BAD

Baron von Nolken Attacked at Warsaw.

Warsaw, March 27.—Baron von Nolken, chief of police in Warsaw, was severely wounded by a bomb which was thrown into his carriage last evening. Shortly before the attack on the baron another bomb was exploded in a room of the police station in Praga, a large suburb of Warsaw, and six policemen were wounded. The two terrorist acts are believed to have been parts of a plot to kill the chief of police.

The baron owes his life to the bad aim of his assailant, who threw the bomb behind instead of underneath the carriage. The body of Von Nolken is full of innumerable splinters of the bomb. His assailant has not yet been arrested. The man who previously threw the bomb into the police station at Praga, a suburb of Warsaw, injuring six policemen, is believed to be dying. He was injured by a fragment of the bomb as well as by bullets fired at him by the police. He refuses to reveal his identity, but declares himself to be a socialist. The greatest excitement prevails throughout this city.

According to the theory of the police the revolutionists calculated on Baron von Nolken going to Praga on learning of the explosion of the bomb in the station there, and knew there was only one road by which he could reach the suburb.

Baron von Nolken is hated by the masses of the Polish population, who hold him responsible for the sanguinary suppression of the disturbances here at the end of January. He has been here only a year, having come from St. Petersburg, where he was chief of the mounted division of the police.

The man who threw the bomb in the police station was captured. The one who attacked Baron von Nolken escaped after a conflict with the police. Half an hour later a plain clothes policeman was found dead in Sowia street. He had pursued the baron's assailant, and it is believed the terrorist shot the policeman in order to escape.

According to the latest information, an elegantly dressed man went to the police station in Praga, which is across the Vistula from Warsaw, and exploded the bomb in a room where the policemen had assembled before going on duty. Six policemen fell and all the furniture in the room, as well as one wall, was destroyed. The bomb thrower, in trying to escape, met a policeman and shot twice, wounding the officer in the stomach. The terrorist also was wounded and was placed in a hospital. He is a Jew, but his identity has not been discovered.

A telephone message was immediately sent to Baron von Nolken at the city hall informing him of the affair. The baron, accompanied by a police official, took a carriage and started immediately for Praga. When passing the castle where the governor general resides a man standing on the pavement threw a bomb at the carriage. Baron von Nolken, who was sitting on the side nearest the assailant, received the full charge of the bomb, while his companion escaped unhurt. The coachman was thrown from the box and the carriage was smashed.

A girl who was passing the spot when the bomb was thrown was wounded by splinters and had to be taken to the hospital.

Baron von Nolken was removed to the city hall and doctors were summoned, who found he had received serious injuries on the head, neck, arm and leg, but it is believed he will recover.

Meanwhile the police official accompanying Baron von Nolken saw the bomb-thrower fleeing and pursued and caught up with him, but the criminal proved the stronger and tore himself away. Another policeman fired twice after the terrorist without result.

Police Chief Hurt.

Sebastopol, March 27.—The news of the disorders at Yalta greatly excites the local population. According to the latest advices the chief of police of Lalta has been seriously wounded. Warships and three companies of soldiers are being sent there. Passengers bound for Yalta are remaining here.

REVISION TALK

Chairman of Upper House Ways and Means Committee Is Looking, Ground Over.

New York, March 25.—Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, announced while here that the President had determined to call an extra session of congress some time in October or early in November to consider a readjustment of tariff schedules. Secretary Shaw opposes revision, and declined to discuss the possibility of it.

It became known that Senator Allison, ranking member of the senate finance committee, in the absence of the chairman, Senator Aldrich, who is abroad, had been in the city since Monday, conferring with representatives of various trades as to possible reductions in schedules affecting their products.

This fact makes it certain that within the next few days the fight between the revisionists and the "stand patters" on the tariff question will be on in earnest. While both sides have been preparing silently but none the less carefully for this contest during the last two or three months, they have been waiting for one or the other to show the signal for battle.

The signal appeared soon after the arrival of Secretary Shaw, when the "stand patters" learned that Senator Allison was in the city and had been in conference with several of the more prominent manufacturers who are known to favor revision. Senator Allison was at the Albemarle hotel, and while he will have the city soon, he will return from time to time during the next two months to meet other members of his committee and of the house committee on ways and means. Meanwhile members of the comittees will consult interests in other cities and states in order to get a clear idea as to the best method of solving the questions involved.

By this method, it is hoped, a satisfactory bill will be ready to be reported in the house and senate as soon as the session opens.

Leaders of the high tariff faction of the party received warning several days ago from Washington that a move of this kind was under way, and they lost no time in getting to work. For the present they will remain quiet, however, to see just what the senators and representatives who have this work in hand intend to do.

Among those who will lend their influence toward revision is a considerable number of the members of the Union League club, headed by Cornelius N. Bliss, the president of the club, through whose influence resolutions attacking trusts and favoring revision were passed at the December meeting of the club. Mr. Bliss when criticised for the action taken by the Union League club several weeks ago said: "There is certain to be a readjustment of tariff schedules, whether the high protectionists like it or not."

Senator Allison would not discuss the trades to be affected by the proposed revision. It was intimated, however, that in order to make up the deficiency in revenues through reduction of certain tariff schedules several of the least obnoxious of the internal revenue taxes imposed during the war with Spain would be revived.

It is generally believed in political circles that the special session will also be asked by the President to put through some kind of railroad rate legislation. In an interview given several weeks ago Senator Allison said that if there was to be any rate legislation it should be accomplished soon. In his message calling the extra session it is believed the President will advise legislation on both the tariff and railroad rates.

Lee's Daughter Dies.

New Orleans, March 28.—Miss Mildred Lee, youngest daughter of General Robert E. Lee, died here last night at the residence of Mrs. William Preston Johnson, while on a visit. Her death was due to apoplexy.

MUST RAISE MORE TAXES

Russian Papers Now Publish State Secrets.

St. Petersburg, March 24.—The papers are supporting the campaign for peace and are beginning to print quite openly the history of the intrigues in the far East for the protection of private interests, devoting special attention to M. Bezobrazoff's connection with the Yalu timber concession.

The publications include a secret memorandum of General Kuropatkin pointing out that war would be inevitable if Russian interests were extended into Korea.

The necessity for increased taxation to meet the expenses of the war is recognized, and the minister of finance has submitted projects to the council of the empire, including taxes on beef, matches, etc., and a gradual tax on the salaries of government officials, beginning with 1 per cent. on salaries of over $300 which altogether will realize about $11,000,000.

There is also a proposition for a general income tax which undoubtedly would prove the most popular form of raising money, as it would bear heaviest on those able to pay.

Governor General Makes a Hit.

Warsaw, March 24.—The new governor general, General Maximovitch, arrived in Warsaw yesterday. His official entrance into the city favorably impressed the Poles. After attending a service at the Orthodox church, the governor general went to the Catholic cathedral where he was received by the archbishop and remained for the celebration of mass. This was the first occasion on which a governor general had attended a Catholic service on assuming office, since the revolution of 1831. Later, the governor general visited the archbishop and requested the support of the Catholic clergy in restoring order in Poland. The friendly attitude of the governor general is regarded as an indication that the St. Petersburg government intends adopting a more conciliatory policy towards Poland.

Want Representation.

St. Petersburg, March 24.—Interior Minister Bouligan today received a delegation from the municipality of Moscow who urged that delegates from the municipality should be admitted to the representative conference announced in the imperial rescript of March 3, that free discussion of the questions affecting the work of the conference be permitted in the press and that the deliberations of the conference be held in public. M. Bouligan will receive a deputation from the Moscow zemstvo tomorrow.

FIGHTING HAS CEASED

Linevitch Is Given Full Liberty at Present.

St. Petersburg, March 25.—Gen. Linevitch continues the retirement of the bulk of his army northward.

The general staff now declares it is certain that Field Marshall Oyama has been compelled to relinquish the idea of a pursuit in force for the present.

The Japanese forces on the Russian flanks are too light to constitute a serious danger and a lull in heavy fighting for several weeks, if not months, is predicted by some of the correspondents.

A Russian correspondents warns the St. Petersburg authorities of the dangers of Japanese activity in Mongolia, where, he says, their emissaries are enlisting the Lamas and are using their old warlike spirit.

CONSTABLE 85 YEARS OLD

Recently Appointed Deputy Sheriff in Empire State.

White Plains, March 24.—Augustus Weeks enjoys the distinction of being the oldest constable and deputy sheriff in the Empire state, so far as known, as he is now in his eighty-fifth year and yet is just as active and makes more arrests than any of the younger constables in Westchester county.

Mr. Weeks is rejoicing now, James S. Merritt, sheriff, having appointed him a deputy, and he wears with pride a gold mounted badge which the sheriff presented to him. The aged official, who resides at Chappaqua, the home of the Society of Friends, and where the country estate of the late Horace Greeley is located, has been a constable for forty-five years.

AUGUSTUS WEEKS.

CASTRO TAKES THE MONEY

Is Selling Asphalt Taken From American Company's Lake.

Washington, March 22.—The state department has heard nothing from Minister Bowen to indicate that the Venezuelan government has made answer to his last proposition to arbitrate the American claims, and it is supposed that the answer when it does come will be to the effect that the Venezeulan government insists on awaiting the final action of its courts upon the pending asphalt case. It will then remain for the state department to determine how long it is prepared to await their judicial action. The difficulty is that the Venezuelan government has refused the application of the asphalt company, supported by Minister Bowen, to revert to the status existing before the appointment of a receiver in the asphalt case and allow the company to repossess itself of its property. As it is the receiver is taking out large quantities of asphalt from Bermudese lake, the proceeds from which are going in the Venezuelan treasury to the great financial loss of the company which is making daily representations on the subject to the state department.

Germany Likes Mines.

Berlin, March 28.—Germany, having become convinced of the importance of submarine mines through the war in the far east, has decided to make Cuxhaven the center for training a special company of 200 seamen in laying mines. The company will be organized April 1. The mine-laying vessels Pelican, Rheit and Otter will be permanently stationed there, and also twelve torpedo boats, for the use of the company in mine operations. The torpedo boats will be used when special hurry is necessary. A prominent naval officer has expressed the view that the mouth of the river Elbe can be completely protected within twelve hours by a system of stationary and floating mines.

SCORED BY THE JUDGE

Buffalo Bill Is Given Tongue Lashing From the Bench When Decision Is Rendered.

Sheridan, Wyo., March 24.—"Buffalo Bill," or Col. William F. Cody, has lost his suit for divorce from Louisa Cody. Justice R. H. Scott, of the district court, deciding that charges of attempts on the part of Mrs. Cody to poison her husband and other allegations had not been proved. Judge Scott asserted that the testimony showed that Mrs. Cody had always been a good moher and a proud and indulgent wife.

Judge Scott asked the attorneys for the defendant, Wilcox and Halligan, of North Platto, Neb., to amend their answer in the case by striking out those sections which dealt with charges relating to Bessie Isbell, to Cody's conduct in Chicago and to his early actions at Fort McPherson. When this was done the court found entirely in favor of the defendant, Mrs. Cody. Judge Scott in his opinion, said:

"The law of the state does not make incompatibility a ground for divorce but it does read that extreme cruelty rendering the condition of each party to the marriage contract intolerable is sufficient grounds to allow the granting of a divorce.

"The first cause of action in this case is the charge of poisoning on December 26, 1900, or some time prior thereto. The evidence wholly fails to support this issue, but shows the defendant was trying to rescue the plaintiff from a state of intoxication and administered not poison, but remedies which she deemed beneficial to him. His inability to speak on this occasion did not come from these remedies, but came from his exhaustive use of intoxicating liquors at the banquet board and was as humiliating to the defendant as to the plaintiff.

"The unhappiness caused by the actions of the plaintiff is shown by the letter of their daughter, Arta Thorpe, whose beautiful character shone out from her unhappy home in the words of her letter written just before her death:

" 'Oh, papa, why did he do it? My heart is just broken over it. Oh, why did he do it?' "

Judge Scott also found that the charge of unbecoming actions on the part of the defendant toward the colonel's guests was not proved; that there was no evidence that she had even threatened her husband's life, and that when attending the funeral of her daughter, Arta, at Rochester, N. Y., in February, 1904, she offered a prayer for conciliation and that no answer came from it.

"She was an over indulgent mother and wife who always took pride in his success and always looked forward to his home coming and made great preparations to receive him," said Judge Scott. "She entertained his guests with cordiality. She did not use profane language. The poisoning of his pet dogs was accidental. She never spoke disrespectfully of him to his friends or guests. She always accompanied him to the depot on his departures, and was there to receive him on his returns. In her home she has a large statue of him in the hall; in her bedroom she has his portrait, done by a famous painter, on her stand, she has his photograph and the dishes she used were souvenir ones etched or stamped with his picture. Such is the life of Mrs. Cody extending over a long period.

"In return for this wifely devotion, the plaintiff has been cruel to her and heaped indignities upon her. Even if it were true that the defendant had at times been impatient with him and such impatience had been considered as indignities, it is also true that she has had much to contend with

"There are some allegations in the answer that are not sustained by the evidence. From the evidence it does not appear that the plaintiff was so addicted to gambling as to impair his business abilities or trustworthiness. He did not use intoxicating liquors in such quantities as to interfere with the transaction of his business."

An exception to the ruling of the court was noted by Judge H. S. Ridgely, attorney for Colonel Cody, and his request for 60 days for filing a petition for a rehearing was granted.

The motion for a new trial will be argued at the next term of court and in case this is denied Cody's attorneys will take the matter to the supreme court of Wyoming.

FIFTEEN STAYED TRUE

Addicks Men Again Block Senatorial Election.

Dover, Del., March 23.—The forty-seventh joint ballot for United States senator was started at noon today and resulted as follows: Addicks, 15; Henry A. Dupont, 14; Saulsbury, 13; Hughes, 8; T. Coleman Dupont, 2. Total vote, 52; necessary to a choice, 27; no election. A motion was then made for the separation of the joint session, but on roll call it was defeated, 27 to 25.

Two more balolts were taken, the only change being the transfer of T. C. Dupont's two votes to State Senator Simeon S. Pennewell.

Another motion to separate was defeated by 27 to 25. There was no change in the fourth ballot and a recess was taken until 1:30 p. m.

The balloting for senator in joint session began February 8. The first ballot resulted as follows:

J. Edward Addicks, Union Republican, 22; Henry A. Dupont, Regular Republican, 9; Willard Saulsbury, Democrat, 2; one member, a Democrat, was absent.

Since then there have been changes, the regular Republicans voting for a week for Harry A. Richardson, of Dover, in order to show their willingness to vote for Union Republicans other than Addicks. Seven of Mr. Addicks followers joined them, and also cast their votes on various ballots for T. Coleman Dupont, but the other fifteen Union Republicans remained true to Addicks.

Immediately after the reassembling of the joint session Senator Rose, Democrat, moved that the joint assembly separate. A viva voce vote was taken and President Pro Tem. Conner, of the senate, who was presiding, declared the motion carried.

Senator Penenwill demanded a division and called for the ayes and nays, but President Conner told him he was too late and declared the joint assembly separated. The vacancy in the United States senate from Delaware will therefore continue until the next session of the legislature which convenes in January, 1907, unless there is an election by an extra session.

REWARDS GIVEN HEROES

Medals and Money Presented to Seamen on the Iowa.

Washington, March 24.—Acting Secretary of the Navy Darling has issued a general order announcing the award of medals of honor and a gratuity of $100 to each of the following named men on board the battleship Iowa: Johannes J. Johannessen, chief water tender; Edward Floyd, boiler maker; Patrick F. Bresnahan, water tender; Heinrich Behnice, fireman, first class; Frederick Behne, fireman, first-class; Demetri Corahorgi, fireman, second class.

While the Iowa was engaged in maneuvers on January 25, the after lower manhole plate of one of the boilers blew out, filling the fire room with a cloud of steam, while from the room issued a stream of scalding water. The seamen rushed into the room and labored to secure the boiler and ship against injury by closing the valves and isolating the affected boiler from the others. Several of the men were so badly scalded that they will not be able to work for several months.

It's Up to McMaster.

Washington, March 28.—By direction of the President Dr. Frederick McMaster, newly appointed but still to be commissioned American consul to Zanzibar, has been informed that the department of state cannot enter into the merits of his divorce case and that he must produce evidence to show that he was legally divorced from the woman who claims that he has failed to support her, and that he has lived up to the terms of the decree before his commission shall be issued to him.

WAR MAY COME FINALLY

But in the Meantime Venezuelan Chief Executive Is in Position to Call All Bluffs.

Washington, March 25.—Don Cipriano Castro, dictator of Venezuela, has virtually defied the United States, and the Washington government is in a quandary as to what should be done about it, Walter Wellman says. For the present nothing is likely to be done. Later on Mr. Castro may get the good spanking which he seems to be so eager for.

Minister Bowen, our representative at Caracas, cabled the state department yesterday that Castro had flatly refused the proposal of the United States to arbitrate the case of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt company. Though the text of Minister Bowen's dispatch has not been given out, it is known that it informs the department Castro's communication was offensively worded. The dictator as good as told the United States to mind its own business. This dispatch was sent immediately to the President and was discussed at the meeting of the cabinet. General disappointment was expressed over Castro's unreasonable refusal to submit the dispute to arbitration, and the blunt and impertinent form of that refusal was regarded with mingled indignation and amusement.

But when it came to the question of what the President ought to do or could do in the premises the opinion was well-nigh unanimous that there was no available means within the constitution and the traditions of the government of disciplining the offender and enabling him to see the light. Hence it was announced after the cabinet meeting that for the time being at least this government would take no action. "It is not worth while," was an expression employed by the President's advisers, in answer to a query as to whether or not a squadron would be dispatched to Venezuelan waters.

Sooner or later, it is confidently predicted in administration circles, Castro will get what is properly coming to him—torial construction the American executhe fall he appears to be so diligently riding for—but not just now. It is hinted that before the President unlimbers the big stick he will wait till congress is in session, that if necessary a declaration of war may back up his ultimatum.

There is no concealment of what the President would like to do without delay. He would like to send a fleet down to enforce a demand for settlement of the asphalt case either out of hand or by submission to arbitration. The President is commander-in-chief of the navy and could, of course, send as many warships as he chose. But what could they do after their arrival off La Guayra or Porto Cabello? They could not seize a custom house; they could not bombard the place. They could not even take possession of the asphalt property and restore it to the American company which owns it and which has been ousted from it by Castro's orders. The President could not instruct his fleet commander to do any of these things, because that would be an act of war, and congress alone has the power under the constitution to declare war. Mr. Roosevelt might, indeed, send his fleet to steam up and down off the Venezuelan coast. Eight or ten of our warships with their frowning black guns would present a most formidable appearance. But it would be only a dress parade after all, and not a very dignified one at that.

President Castro would doubtless enjoy a good laugh over the brave but ineffectual display of Yankee power. He would refuse to permit himself to be intimidated. By this time he must be aware of the limitations of our form of government. He must be fully acquainted with the fact that the President alone cannot declare war, and that under recent senative may not seize custom houses or land marines. Hence it is considered pretty certain that an attempt to bluff Castro with a fleet would result in nothing more serious than the retirement of that worthy to his mountain harem, secure in his knowledge that the big guns would do no shooting.

In dealing with Castro President Roosevelt has not the advantage he had in the Panama affair. This government has no treaty with Venezuela requiring us to maintain freedom of transit and order in the country. Nor has he, up to this time, any such pretext as he had at Panama, or as he had in the case of the sultan of Turkey after the now famous and almost ludicrous Smyrna episode, to wit, the need of affording protection to American citizens. If Don Cipriano were foolish enough to incite his minions to threaten bodily harm to the large and comfortable person of Minister Bowen or some other American citizen temporarily sojourning in that benighted country, he would do President Roosevelt a most valued favor. For in such event the President could and doubtless would not only send war ships to La Guayra, but order marines put ashore to throw a cordon of authority about the forms of our menaced compatriots. With a few launch loads of our marines once on Venezuelan soil they could be depended upon to stir up enough trouble on their own account to warrant the dispatch of reinforcements, and a state of actual war might easily and quickly follow.

But Castro is smart enough to avoid any such blunder. He has shown such good grasp of the situation not only at his own end of the line, but at this end, that everyone would be surprised if he were to make a false move of this character or afford any other reasonable pretext for the use of force. Hence there is no other belief in the Washington government than that Castro would promptly call any bluff Mr. Roosevelt might put up; and when one knows his bluff is to be met in a calm and unruffled stand-pat spirit, it is admittedely a very poor play to make.

Don Cipriano is smart and slippery. His first move was to charge that the asphalt company had not carried out the terms of its concession. Then he took the matter into the courts. The courts are notoriously under his control. The asphalt people claim justice is impossible in a Venezuelan court—a mere farce. Castro himself made the first proposal to arbitrate, and when the United States assented to it he declared the most important question to be arbitrated was whether or not the United States had a right to intervene. Of course no self-respecting government would arbitrate its right to intervene in behalf of its citizens. Now Castro says the whole case is in the courts and that he cannot take it out of the hands of the judiciary till after the lawyers and judges have done with it. This is his present attitude; and in taking this position he at least has the semblance of firm ground to stand upon.

President Roosevelt and his advisers are just a little annoyed by another phase of the asphalt controversy. They are not absolutely sure the asphalt concern comes to the government with clean hands. It may be true the company has tried a little sharp practice regarding the terms of its concession. The weight of evidence appears to be that the company has been very badly treated by Castro, and that it is the duty of the United States government to intervene for its protection. But on account of the small doubt which exists as to the exact justice of the dispute the President is somewhat loath to take summary action, even if summary action were practicable without the express authorization of congress.

In administration circles the opinion prevails that the whole matter will be permitted to drift along for a time. Eventually the President will have more accurate data as to the extent to which the asphalt company has been wronged, and to what extent if any it is guilty of laches under the terms of its concession. If it shall be found that the company's contentions are sound, and Castro continues his refusal to arbitrate or to do justice to these American citizens when he gets around to it, the expectation is that President Roosevelt will deliver to the Venezuelan dictator an ultimatum, and in the event of an unfavorable reply appeal to congress for authority to go ahead with disciplinary measures.

PEACE TALK HAS BEGUN

Now Believed That Cessation of Hostilities Will Come Within Six Weeks.

St. Petersburg, March 25.—The information contained in dispatches for over a week regarding the change in Emperor Nicholas' attitude concerning the advisability of making a pacific proposal to Japan is fully confirmed and in very high quarters peace within six weeks is regarded as certain.

The positiveness with which this is affirmed would indicate that the government is already in possession of information as to the Japanese terms which indicate a basis to which Russia can agree.

The exact situation is shrouded in mystery.

The secret of what has been done and what is being done is zealously guarded.

It has been learned, however, from a source close to the throne, that preliminary conferences are actually in progress in Paris, but possibly only of a preliminary character, and that Copenhagen may be the scene of the first exchanges between representatives of the two powers.

In this connection importance is being attached to the visit of M. D'Iswolsky, Russian minister at Copenhagen, and Baron Rosen, former Russian minister to Japan to M. Bompard, the French ambassador to Russia on Tuesday.

The parties to this conference refuse to admit that significance is attached to it.

In the meantime the foreign office is silent.

There is reason to believe that both St. Petersburg and Tokio know the results of this conversation and that it is basis of the renewed St. Petersburg reports that peace is imminent.

Everything now awaits Russia's willingness to adopt public and official steps to secure peace. In this connection it is said that practically all Europe has lately urged Emperor Nicholas to make peace, the King of Portugal being the latest to make an appeal. This pressure from Europe together with the military and financial reverses appears to have influenced Emperor Nicholas to try to secure some acceptable settlement.

Owing to the growing definiteness of the peace reports, officials and diplomats here are discussing how St. Petersburg and Tokio will be able to treat directly, while the usual channels of communication are severed. It is said this is likely to occur by a meeting in a neutral capital similar to the informal meeting already held.

Mention is made of Stockholm and Copenhagen as advantageous points. Such a method of direct communication is now considered more likely than through the medium of the French minister at Tokio.

Paris, March 25.—It is said in quarters having excellent means of information that Russia's steps towards peace have already taken a tentative form at a private conference held within recent days at one of the small capitals of northern Europe. The purpose of this appears to have been to bring together personages representing both sides, neither having credentials to discuss formal terms of peace but to informally examine what each side expected and what tentative basis seemed possible. The nature of this exchange does not warrant its being considered a definite peace movement but it is understood to have given each side an opportunity to judge the view of the other and it has clearly shown Russia's disposition towards peace.

Washington, March 25.—When the dispatch from St. Petersburg regarding peace was shown the diplomat today on whose authority in March it was announced from Washington that the Russian emperor knew the general terms on which Japan would conclude peace, he said:

"The source of my original information on this subject was a high one, but it is gratifying to receive this confirmation. The European powers, notably France, have for some time been endeavoring to find out on what terms Japan would accept peace. These have been ascertained in a general way and have been communicated to St. Petersburg. When he called his war council on March 14 the emperor knew these terms and doubtless communicated them to his ministers.

"The reason for Japan's apparent reticence regarding the opening of peace negotiations is not due, as far as I can learn, to a desire to continue the war but is because the Tokio government wishes to be certain that Russia is proceeding to peace negotiations in good faith and is not playing for time as she did in the negotiations prior to the war.

IOWA IS WILD OVER CORN

Even Railroads Have Fallen Victim and Run Corn Seed Specials.

Ames, Iowa, March 23.—The authorities of the Iowa Agricultural college, of this place, the institution which started the movement for improved methods in raising corn, are beginning to wonder what sort of conflagration they have kindled. The entire corn producing country of the west has taken up the advice of Professor Philip Graham Holden, with the result that there is serious talk of the possibility of adding a billion bushels to the annual production before two more crops are gathered.

Last year Iowa added about 45,000,000 bushels to her corn crop by following Holden's advice. Now the other corn states are learning the lessons, and the same ratio of increase is expected to be carried into all the rest of the western corn country. What will be the effect on the crop and prices of corn and of corn products?

The railroads are doing most of the work of disseminating the good farming doctrine. They are running special "seed corn trains" all over the corn country. Experts in corn culture lecture to the assembled farmers at every station, telling them how to test, plant and cultivate their corn.

SPAIN WANTS GUNS BACK

Asks United States to Secure Return of Her Ordnance.

Washington, March 27.—Spain has never been able to recover from Cuba the ordnance left there at the termination of the Spanish-American war, and Senor Ojeda called upon Secretary Taft today to learn the position of this government in the matter. Under the terms of peace it was held that Spain was entitled to all of the movable ordnance in Cuba and Porto Rico, and in the latter case its claim had been recognized and the ordnance transferred. But in the case of Cuba there appears to be some difficulty in securing the recognition by the Cuban government of the obligation entered into by the United States. Secretary Taft caused a cablegram to be sent to Minister Squiers in Havana, instructing him to notify the Cuban authorities that the ordnance in question remains the property of Spain; that it was never possessed by the United States, and should be returned to Spain.

Crabs Frozen by Million.

Baltimore, March 28.—Inquiry among the dealers and shippers of the Chesapeake bay crabs shows that they are not so anxious concerning the reported movement for a trust in the crab market as they are about the enormous destruction of the crabs by the severe winter. Millions of crabs killed by the freeze are floating ashore in the lower bay.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

MAINE WAS BLOWN UP BY ONE OF ROSSEAU'S BOMBS

Had Sold It to Cuban Revolutionists.

Gessler Rosseau.

New York, March 28.—That the battleship Maine, through an error, was destroyed by a bomb of his manufacture was the statement made by Gessler Rosseau in the Tombs prison today. Rosseau was convicted yesterday of having sent explosives to the Cunard line pier, this city, in May, 1903. He made the following statement today:

"For several years, while the Cuban patrols were struggling against Weyler, I watched the contest with deep interest and sympathy. I decided to go to Jacksonville and do what I could to assist the revolutionists. I started from St. Louis where I had been living during the early part of 1897.

"Before taking a train for the south I got together the material for the construction of two exploding machines of tremendous power, so arranged that they could be wound up and left in a selected place with the certainty that they would go off with terrible destruction within a few hours.

"At New Orleans I rented a room and put the boxes together, after which I went on to Jacksonville. There I became acquainted with a party of Cuban leaders who were planning a filibustering expedition. They had engaged the Destroyer, a small vessel, to take them to Cuba along with a number of American and European adventurers who were anxious to strike a blow for Cuban freedom.

"Several of the leaders of the party are men now well known and I will not mention their names, although I have among my papers a list of them all.

"I suggested to them that they use my machine to destroy Spanish warships in the harbor of Havana and in other ports on the coast of the island. They readily seized upon the idea and when the destroyer sailed with the filibusters they took my two machines with them.

"It was my intention to go along with the party so as to direct the work of sinking the Spanish ships, but they dissuaded me, urging that I could be of greater use in Jacksonville, preparing other machines if the first proved successful.

"It was planned to have some members of the revolutionary party join the Spanish navy so as to get the machines aboard. If that failed it was decided to fasten one of the boxes to the hull of a ship under the waterline, for I had constructed my machines so they could be exploded under the water.

"That was late in the fall of 1897. The next spring the Maine was destroyed.

"Only one of the men in the secret of the machines ever returned to America. I saw him some time after the war with Spain had begun.

"He told me he had nothing to do with the boxes after reaching Cuba, but had been told a mistake had been made.

"This man who had been intrusted with the task of destroying a Spanish vessel, attempted to fasten a box during the night to one of Alfonso's warships, and blundered into blowing up the Maine.

"I was told that the man, immediately after learning of the error he had made, committed suicide."

Rosseau said he had attempted to blow up the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington because he did not wish to see the statue of a king in America.

He added that he was not an anarchist or a nihilist, and that he had made no effort to supply exploding machines to the Russians.

Gesner Russell, also known as Gessler Rosseau, was convicted yesterday before Recorder Goff of having sent with malicious intent an infernal machine to the Cunard steamer Umbria in this city on May 5, 1903. The prisoner received the verdict calmly and without comment and was remanded to the Tombs for sentence on Friday. The maximum penalty for the offense is five years' imprisonment.

In his testimony Rosseau said:

"I have made many infernal machines during my life, and during the Cuban rebellion I sold a number of them to agents for Cuba in this country. They were for blowing up Spanish ships, and I gave full instructions to the agents as to their use."

He said he always made enough money to go on with his work, and that during the Boer war he offered infernal machines to Boer agents in this country, but that his offer had been refused the Boers saying they did not care to fight that way.

TEN YEARS FOR CASSIE

Woman Swindler Again Sentenced to Penitentiary.

Cleveland, O., March 28.—Unless the higher courts interfere Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, the queen of high finance, will spend a greater part of the next decade in the penitentiary.

A sentence of ten years' imprisonment was imposed upon her by Judge Robert W. Tayler, in the United States district court, at 5 o'clock last evening. The sentence came at the close of a busy day for the court in hearing arguments on the motion for a new trial. The motion was overruled.

Mrs. Chadwick, however, was not sentenced upon every count of the indictment for conspiracy to defraud the depositors and stockholders of a national bank, of which she was found guilty. She was convicted on seven counts and sentenced upon six. On each of four of these counts a sentence of two years was imposed. Upon each of two counts a sentence of one year was imposed, making a total sentence of ten years.

As soon as the sentence was pronounced Attorney J. P. Dawley, of counsel for Mrs. Chadwick, took exceptions to the sentence upon each count, except the first. The defense intends to make the claim that the court cannot impose a separate sentence for each count, and that the law applies to the general charge, instead of each incident of a general charge. The various counts of the indictment are asserted by the defense to refer only to details of the general offense. This point will also be contested in the higher court, as will the other points of the Chadwick trial which resulted in the woman's conviction.

Judge Francis J. Wing or Mr. Dawley will go to Cincinnati to make arrangements for a review of the case by the United States circuit court of appeals. The first step taken by the defense will be to ask for a stay of sentence until the appeal is tried out. There was an understanding with United States Marshal Chandler, United States Attorney Sullivan, and the court, yesterday, to the effect that there would be no attempt to execute the sentence until the defense had an opportunity to carry the case to the higher court, and there obtain a suspension of the sentence. Mrs. Chadwick will be defended to the last court.

No action will be taken by United States Attorney Sullivan regarding the six other indictments against Mrs. Chadwick, in the federal court, until the present case is finally disposed of. If the present case and sentence are sustained by the last court of appeal, the other cases will be dropped, otherwise they will be prosecuted.

The sentence of yesterday finally closed the Chadwick case so far as the Cleveland court is concerned, unless the unexpected happens, and the higher court discharges the woman or orders a new trial.

This, however, does not relax the strain for Mr. Sullivan, as he is not yet through. He will have to defend the government's case through every court to which the defense may appeal.

Hanson Has Bad Fire.

Hanson, Ky., March 28.—Fire here today destroyed property valued at about $75,000. The burned buildings included churches, tobacco factories, business houses and residences.

PRESIDENTS MAY MEET

Planned to Have Roosevelt and Diaz Shake Hands.

Laredo, Tex., March 28.—Efforts are being made to bring about a meeting between President Roosevelt and President Diaz, of Mexico, when the former comes to the southwest early in April. It would be customary for President Diaz to secure leave of absence from congress to depart from Mexico, but no such formality would be necessary if a meeting of the two executives could be brought about.

In the event of a meeting being arranged the two presidents would grasp hands on the international bridge over the Rio Grande river, each remaining on his respective side of the boundary line.

WOULD SELL CONSULATE

Last Act of M. C. Evans Is to Run Down an Impostor.

London, March 28.—One of the last acts of Henry Clay Evans as consul general at London was the hunting down of the imposter Walden, who swindled credulous foreigners by bogus sales of American appointments. Mr. Evans discovered that advertisements were appearing in Berlin and Hamburg newspapers offering an American consulate for sale. Applicants were told to apply at the London address of the advertiser.

Mr. Evans' agents went to this place and were confronted by a woman who said that Walden was out of town. He had an American consulate to sell, she stated, and she would forward any letters on the subject to him. The woman's suspicions were apparently aroused, as the letters which were written to Walden brought no replies.

Mr. Evans then reported the matter to Scotland Yard, and Walden was located in Berlin. The American consulate there got into communication with him, but Walden evidently smelled a rat. He declared that he was selling a Guatemalan consulate in Germany for 8,500 marks. The Berlin police then arrested him on a charge of fraud.

Walden is a German. He was once a resident of New York and was known as a promoter of bunco schemes, such as selling American scientific diplomas, continental titles, etc.

HEAVY SEAS WRENCH HULL

St. Andrew, After Terrible Voyage, Must Be Dry Docked.

New York, March 28.—Captain Fitzgerald, of the Phoenix line steamer St. Andrew, which arrived last night, reports having had the roughest voyage in his eighteen years at sea. Leaving Antwerp March 2, the ship had fair weather until March 6, when terrific storms were encountered. These lasted until March 17. The wind blew with hurricane force and enormous seas accompanied it. From March 7 until the 11th the wind averaged over 90 miles an hour. The machinery was wrenched and the hull strained, as a result of which the ship probably will have to go in dry dock for repairs.

The St. Andrew brought 36 stallions, German coach horses, destined for Columbus, O., for breeding purposes.

ALL SIGNS POINT TO MORE TROUBLE

Moscow Nobility Urges Necessity for Change.

St. Petersburg, March 28.—The action of the nobility of the government of Moscow at the meeting held yesterday in urging the necessity for some measure of popular representation while taking a distinct stand against a constitutional government of the kind enjoyed by the nations of Western Europe, introduced the first organized conservative element in the situation. Most of the nobles are landed proprietors who have become greatly alarmed by the peasant movement which is threatening property in the country, and they will undoubtedly try to rally to their support the city property interests, all of which they say are endangered by the growing tide of lawlessness.

The nobles urge that the time has come for co-operation with the government for mutual self-protection pointing out that the strikes in the cities by sending thousands of workmen filled with revolutionary ideas among the peasants only increases the latter's demands for land. In many districts the landlords are organizing guards to protect their property at their own expense, the troops which the government is able to send being insufficient.

Roving bands of peasants continue to pillage, burn and murder in the Cherigov government and in Tamboff, Kazan and other governments in the south. The few troops here and there are powerless. The whole peasant population is affected more or less. The parish priests, under instructions from the holy synod, are doing all possible to quiet the peasants, but without making any appreciable impression.

With warm weather a crisis will come especially if it is accompanied by orders for another extensive mobilization. In the meantime the situation in the Caucasus is growing worse. A state bordering on civil war exists in the Kuban territory where the population has been armed for a collision with the soldiers.

In the Gorgia, Mingrelia and Kutais territories the red flag of revolt has been raised. At Yalta, Crimea, after the population had wrecked the vodka shops, police quarters, etc., warships were sent from Sebastopol and marines were landed as if in a hostile country.

The renewal of the bomb outrages in Poland and the open demonstrations in Finland against conscription are both regarded as bad and significant signs.

Imperial Fours Fell.

St. Petersburg, March 28.—A semi-panic prevailed on the bourse here today. Russian imperial fours fell a point, to 85½.

Declares State of Siege.

Riga, Russia, March 28.—The minister of the interior has ordered the proclamation of a minor state of siege in Livonia, the order dating from yesterday.

MEREDITH HAS NEW POEM

Appeals to Russia's Czar to Give His Empire Light.

London, March 23.—George Meredith contributes to the Times a poem entitled "The Crisis," and beginning:

"Spirit of Russia! Now has come
The day when thou canst not be dumb,"

in which, after eloquently painting the perils surrounding the empire, the poet thus addresses the spirit of Russia:

"Those who bind
Thy limbs and ironcap thy mind,
Take thee for quaking flesh, misdoubt
That thou art of the rabble rout
Which cries and flees with whimpering lip
From reckless gun and brutal whip,
But he who has at heart the deeds
Of thy heroic offspring reads
In them a soul not given to shrink
From peril on the abyss' brink."

The poem concludes:

"Give to thy sons a breathing breast,
And Him resembling in His sight,
Say to thy land: 'Let there be light.' "

THREE BIRTHS ON BOARD

Pretoria's Passenger List Increased During Stormy Voyage.

New York, March 27.—Three days behind her record time for the passage, the Hamburg line steamer Pretoria, came into port from Hamburg, with a story of extremely severe weather on the Atlantic. Constant westerly gales and head seas, varied only by periods marked by an increase in the adverse conditions, was in brief the Pretoria's experience as related by her officers. One life was lost, that of a seaman, who was blown into the sea during a hurricane.

The Pretoria's passenger list was increased by three during the voyage. All the births were in the steerage quarters.

Among the passengers was Lieutenant A. Vargyos, of the Russian army. He is going to San Francisco to look after transport affairs.

AGREEING NOT TO TREAT

Indiana Men Formed League to Reduce Drinking Habit.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 25.—With a view to stamping out the great American custom of treating, several Princeton residents have formed the Supreme Anti-Treating League of America. The organization filed articles of incorporation yesterday with the secretary of state. The organization is modelled after the fraternal organizations. Signs, passwords and grips have been adopted so that the members may recognize each other.

The only requirement for admission is that the candidate be a male over 18 years of age, and that he believes in a Supreme Being. Sick benefits will be paid, ritualistic services held, lectures and entertainments given. No member of the league will be permitted to treat or be treated at any public drinking place, and "practical temperance" is strongly advocated.,

FACILITIES ARE LACKING

That Is Given as Reason Why Standard Rejects Kansas Oil.

Topeka, Kas., March 24.—Alfred J. Eddy, of Chicago, general counsel for the Standard Oil company, is in Topeka to consult with Governor Hoch and Attorney General Coleman regarding the Kansas oil situation. Mr. Eddy says the Standard's position is governed by the law of supply and demand, and that as the Kansas daily production of oil exceeds the Standard's capacity for refining from the Kansas field, the Standard cannot take all the oil offered. He says the building of a refinery by the state will not help matters, but when the fields in Indiana and Ohio are exhausted more oil will be taken from Kansas.

THE ANTI-TRUST DECISION

Syllabus of Supreme Court Upholding the Law.

Columbus, O., March 23.—The syllabus of the supreme court in the case in which the validity of the criminal penalty sections of the anti-trust act, were declared valid is as follows: "The act of April 19, 1898, defining trusts and prohibiting them under penalties by a valid exercise of the police power, authorizes the punishment by fine and imprisonment, of a person who is an active member of and assists in carrying out the purpose of an association formed to prevent competition in the sale of an article of merchandise." Judge Shanck prepared the court's opinion.

RUSSIA WANTED DELAY

Made Concessions in Last Note to Japan.

Paris, March 28.—The Associated Press is in a position to complete the diplomatic history of the Russo-Japanese relations resulting in the war by giving to the world the exact text of Russia's final reply to Japan, dated February 3, 1904, which has never before been published.

Baron Rosen, former Russian minister to Japan, did not have an opportunity of presenting the note to Baron Komura, Japanese foreign minister, as it was not delivered to him until February 7, the day after he had been informed of the rupture.

Russia has always asserted that the Japanese government, having decided to break off negotiations and begin hostilities, deliberately held up the message at Tokio until M. Kurino, former Japanese minister at St. Petersburg, could deliver the instructions sent him February 5 to sever diplomatic relations.

Japan, on the contrary, contended that the contents of the reply having been substantially communicated by Foreign Minister Lamsdorff to M. Kurino and being unaccountable on the main issue, it was useless for Japan to wait any longer. The text of the propositions follows:

"1—A mutual engagement to respect the independence and territorial integrity of Corea.

"2—An engagement on the part of Russia not to impede the commercial or industrial undertakings of Japan in Corea nor oppose her measures for safeguarding such interests.

"3—Recognition by Russia of Japan's preponderating interests in Corea and her right to offer advice and assistance tending to the improvement of the administration of Corea.

"4—A mutual obligation not to use any part of Corean territory for strategic purposes nor undertake on the coast of Corea any military works which menace free navigation of the Corean straits.

"5—Recognition by Russia of Japan's right to send troops to Corea in accordance with the preceeding articles for the suppression of insurrections and disorders calculated to create international complications.

"6—An engagement by Russia to respect the rights and privilege acquired by Japan as well as other powers in Manchuria through treaties with China, Japan to recognize Manchuria and the Littoral as beyond her sphere of interest.

"7—A mutual agreement not to impede the junction of the Corean and Eastern China railroads when they have reached the Yalu river.

"8—That this agreement supplant all previous agreements between Russia and Japan respecting Corea.

"9—The desirability if possible of creating a neutral zone in Corea."

A careful comparison of the above and preceding exchanges, all of which heretofore have been printed, fully confirms the fact that Russia from the first to the last insisted that it was inconsistent with her dignity to include in a special treaty with Japan an obligation to respect the territorial integrity of China in Manchuria. She reiterated in the instructions sent to Baron Rosen, which were accompanied by a note of explanation to Japan, that Russia's position in Manchuria concerned, first, China; then all the other powers having commercial interests there. The declarations already made by Russia to foreign cabinets of her intention so long as the occupation of Manchuria continued to recognize the sovereignty of China and the binding force of the treaties contracted by the powers with the Pekin government were again pointed out. With the exception of a rearrangement and some slight verbal changes the first five articles are identical with these of Russia's original reply of October 3, 1903. Russia made three concessions in the final note, as follows:

"1—The withdrawal of the provision in the Russian note of January 6, 1904, declining to recognize the settlement rights in Manchuria acquired under treaties with China, a point on which Japan laid great stress. These rights Russia claimed were acquired by Japan under cover of treaties negotiated by the United States.

"2—Recedence from insistence upon the proposition for a neutral zone in northern Corea but again putting forward its desirability.

"3—Acceptance of the stipulation in article three of Japan's original propositions regarding the juncture of the Corean and Manchurian railroads."

Russia refused:

"1—To include in the treaty an obligation to respect the territorial integrity of Manchuria.

"2—To withdraw the inhibition against using Corean territory for strategic purposes."

The note, it is asserted, proves conclusively that Russia hoped to prolong the negotiations.

LOAN A SURE THING NOW

Japanese Bonds, Amounting to $150,000,000, Will Be Marketed.

London, March 24.—The final details of the Japanese loan were concluded here today with the exception of the exact date of issue. This has not yet been decided but it will not be delayed. The amount is $50,000,000 with interest at 4½ per cent. The price of issue is 90 and the security will be the net receipts of the tobacco monopoly of Japan amounting to $16,000,000 according to the budget for the next fiscal year. The loan will be issued simultaneously in New York and London, each of these cities taking $75,000,000.

The American issuing banks are Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and others participating in the previous loan, while the British half of the loan is handled by the group of banks which was responsible for the earlier flotations. The loan is redeemable after five years. Some subscription is expected in Holland and Switzerland. It is said here that although German banks exhausted every effort to secure participation in the loan they have been rigorously excluded as Japan found no difficulty in securing the amount required in New York and London.

PEASANTS ARE SHOT DOWN

Were Attempting to Induce Laborers to Quit When Fired Upon.

Kutno, Russia Poland, March 23.—Ten peasants were killed and fifty were wounded at Lamenta, March 21, as the result of the shooting of infantry sent to quell disturbances. A crowd of peasants from Benignowa proceeded to Lamenta to induce the farm laborers to strike and rioting occurred. The chief of police with a company of soldiers went to the scene and the troops fired two volleys at the peasants, killing two on the spot and wounding fifty. The latter were brought in carts to the hospital here where seven men and one woman subsequently died. Eleven others are dying.

Kutno is situated 70 miles west of Warsaw. It has a population of about 10,000 souls.

Bond Issue Signed.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—The internal loan of $100,000,000 was signed today. The price of issue is 86 and the bonds are redeemable in 50 years.

For Compulsory Education.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—One of the best signs of the times is the announcement today that in a fortnight the ministry of public instruction will undertake the elaboration of a plan for a compulsory system of primary education. Representatives of the schools in the principal cities are invited to participate in the drawing up of the plan.

Stranger After Alexis.

New York, March 23.—The police guarding the palace of the Grand Duke Alexis, have, according to a Times dispatch from St. Petersburg, arrested a suspicious looking loiterer, who was found to be carrying a bomb. The grand duke is stated to have gone abroad incognitio a fortnight ago.

ANOTHER RISE EXPECTED

High Water in Mohawk Valley Goes Down, but Gorge Holds.

Fonda, N. Y., March 28.—The high water in the Mohawk valley has greatly receded today.

Traffic has been resumed on the New York Central railroad.

Ice gorges at Fort Plain, Canajoharie and Hoffmans remain intact, which means that the danger is not yet passed.

Another sudden rise is looked for tonight.

JAPS MOVE NORTHWARD

And Russian Rear Guard Accordingly Retires.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, March 28.—The Japanese are again moving forward, and the Russian rear guard has fallen back from its position about thirteen miles north of Sipinghai, 74 miles north of Tie Pass, to Chaoumiaodzi, which is situated forty miles below Gunshu Pass.

Practically complete reports show that the Russian army sacrificed general commissariat stores to the amount of $1,250,000 and stores for an army corps amounting to $500,000, held at Mukden, most of it being set on fire, the boots and uniforms among the stores, of which the whole army was in need, arriving from Europe four days before the Russian retirement from Mukden.

General Kuropatkin ordered the removal of the stores, but his order was not executed.

An investigation will be made to establish the responsibility.

Railroad Running Again.

With the Japanese left armies in the field, March 28, 11 a. m., via Fusan.—The Japanese army near Mukden is clearing the battlefield, sorting the enormous quantities of stores and materials captured and attending to the prisoners. Engineers are rapidly repairing the railroad bridge across the Hun river, which was badly damaged by the Russians. Trains are now running to the Hun river. They will reach Mukden in a few days. The weather is very warm, and the ground is thawing rapidly, making the movement of guns and transport wagons difficult.

Fleet Left March 16.

Tamatave, Madagascar, March 28.—It has been definitely ascertained that the whole Russian second Pacific squadron left the waters of Madagascar March 16, for an unknown destination.

FLEE FROM THE JAPS

Harbin Is Being Deserted by Non-Combatants.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, March 24.—The women and children are reported to be leaving Harbin and the business houses are closing. The stationary hospitals are being moved back and the en- Gensan. While the Manchurian railroad tire railroad east and south of Tsitsihar is being prepared for the next stage of the war.

The conviction exists that General Kuroki is now directing toward the northeast for the investment of Vladivostok, changing his base for that purpose to is employed to supply the main army in its advance on Harbin the Japanese seem still partial to the plan of keeping close to their sea bases and instead of following the Russians some of the military experts are of the opinion that the Japanese may relieve the pressure upon General Linevitch and thus induce him to concentrate in the region between Santoupu and Tie Pass for another battle.

But throughout the campaign all the prognostications of experts regarding the plans of the Japanese have failed, the aspirations of the Japanese consistently fattening upon the victories achieved.

The rank and file of the Russian army show peculiar adaptability to conform with the new conditions and accommodate themselves to the wishes and intentions of the commander-in-chief and the government.

The news from the front continues to indicate preparations for a withdrawal of the main portion of the Russian army beyond Harbin so as to put it out of danger of having its communications with Russia severed if it is found impracticable to attempt to hold the line at the Sungari river. Tsitsihar, three hundred miles west of Harbin, is mentioned by several correspondents in a fashion to suggest that it will be the new point of concentration, although others speak of the Amur river. A light flying column of Japanese cavalry is reported to be moving hastily across the country towards Tsitsihar while a heavier column is going northeast in the direction of Vladivostok.

One correspondent intimates that the Japanese may adopt the tactics of relieving the direct pressure on General Linevitch in the hope of inducing him to concentrate as far as possible below Harbin which would give Field Marshal Oyama the advantage of preparing his next blow without greatly lengthing his line of communications. Linevitch's decision to be prepared to place his main army beyond the reach of a decisive stroke while awaiting reinforcements may have been taken in order to avoid just such a trap.

LIKE AMERICAN VESSELS

Russians May Contract for Them in Rebuilding Navy.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—The prospects of American shipbuilders having a large share in the rebuilding and enlargement of the Russian navy are growing brighter. An extensive naval program, which in a few years will restore Russia to an equality with the first-class sea powers, has practically been completed, but has not yet received the final assent of Emperor Nicholas. The policy of the admiralty will be to use the rebuilding of the navy for the development of the shipbuilding industry at home in order to render the country independent of foreign construction in future, and for this purpose the construction of yards in Russian waters by foreign builders will be encouraged. At the same time it is realized that, on account of the extent of the program, it will be impossible to construct all the ships in Russia without entailing too much delay.

All the foreign shipbuilding interests are enlisted in the rivalry. The admiralty is inclined to show special consideration to the claims of Russia's French allies, but American propositions also are regarded with favor, and when the orders are distributed America, next to France, is likely to get the largest share since there is reason to believe that American enterprise may also undertake the construction of a great shipbuilding plant at some port of the Baltic or on the gulf of Finland. On account of anti-British sentiment the propositions of British shipbuilders are receiving scant consideration.

LINGERED AT WIFE'S TOMB

Jonathan Reed Spent Hours There Every Day Until Stricken.

New York, March 24.—Unconscious and apparently dying, aged Jonathan Reed, a retired business man of Brooklyn, was found lying on the stone floor of his wife's granite tomb in the cemetery of the Evergreens and his removal to a hospital followed.

The patient had suffered a stroke of apoplexy as he sat in the lonely enclosure, as was his daily custom for more than seven years, except when the tomb might be stormbound, in winter.

A laborer passing by the door of the tomb noticed the man lying as if dead on the floor and he notified the proper authorities. Reed was still breathing faintly when the ambulance surgeon arrived and it was said that he had a fair chance of recovery.

Shortly after the death of his wife, Reed applied to the cemetery authorities for permission to place a cot in the tomb so he could spend all his time there. This being refused he furnished the tomb and spent his days there, carrying on imaginary conversations with the dead.

Tittoni Is Sustained.

Rome, March 24.—The Italian cabinet, headed by acting Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs Tittoni, received a vote of confidence in the chamber of deputies today, the government's majority being 120.

CARNEGIE AND COLLEGES

Announces New Plans for Giving Money.

New York, March 28.—Andrew Carnegie was the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the alumni of Stevens Institute at the Hotel Astor last night. With Mr. Carnegie at the guests' table were Dr. Alexander C. Humphries, president of Stevens; Dr. Charles F. Chandler, dean of the school of mines; Horace C. White, Edmund Wetmore and John W. Lee, jr.

Dr. Humphries announced that Mr. Carnegie, in addition to the $290,000 which he has already given to the institute, would give $50,000 more, to which he himself would add $50,000 when the alumni raised another $100,000.

Mr. Carnegie said in part:

"I want to tell you, gentlemen, that your career is much higher than a speculative one. Stock gambling is not a business, it is a mere parasite on business.

"If I had a son, I should prefer to have him enter upon a professional career such as you chose rather than any other. I have been looking largely into small colleges of late, and I have entered into the college business as I not long ago entered into the library business. I did a rip-roaring business at the library stand, but I could look ahead and see the demand for libraries slacken. My secretary says that the demand is down to one library a day.

"I think a young man who goes to a small college receives a better education than at a large one. I like to see men not excelling in football or things pertaining to the foot, but excelling in head expansion. Sport is too generally taking the place of valuable knowledge at the big colleges.

"Since I have gone into the new business, there has been a great boom. Within the past few days, I have received more than one hundred applications for the material I am sending to small colleges. Business, gentlemen, is promising."

AERIAL FERRY A SUCCESS

Only One in Western Hemisphere Works Perfectly at Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., March 28.—In the teeth of a blinding northwest gale blowing 40 miles an hour, 40 passengers boarded the new aerial ferry here last night and made the initial trip on the unique structure. Owing to the breakage of heavy cables which supply electricity to the ferry, the formal opening, it was thought, could not take place until today. The trouble was remedied, however, and in spite of the fierce storm breaking up the huge ice fields in the outer harbor, several scores of people gathered at the government pier anxious for the honor of being among the first passengers to cross.

The ferry, which was begun one year ago and has cost $100,000, is said to be the only one of its kind in the western hemisphere. The ferry worked last night to the complete satisfaction of builders and the city authorities. The cars, suspended by cables, slid perfectly back and forth across 394 feet of canal. The motive power is electricity.

THE PRESIDENT ACCEPTS

Takes Place as Honorary Vice President of Legal Aid Society.

New York, March 24.—President Arthur Von Briesen, of the Legal Aid society of this city, has received a letter from President Roosevelt accepting the honorary vice presidency of the society. The letter reads:

"My Dear Von Briesen:

"I accept the election of honorary vice president of the Legal Aid society. I do it because I feel no society is doing more invaluable work for the country than this. You befriend the friendless in the most effective manner. Ever since I have been police commissioner I have followed closely the work that your society has done, and I cannot speak too highly of it. You right wrongs for the very people who, of all others, most need to have their wrongs righted, and who are yet most helpless to secure their rights.

"Wishing you Godspeed in your admirable work, I am,

"Faithfully yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
"White House, Washington, March 18."

DEPLORES TWAIN ATTACK

English Paper Says It Was Too Bitter to Be Convincing.

London, March 28.—Much attention has been attracted in Europe by Mark Twain's denunciation of the naked czar in the North American Review. The article leads the Spectator to a long discussion of the ethics of invective, arguing that the extreme violence of the attack belongs to an earlier age and defeats its own object.

"Twain's invective," it says, "is merely a non-conductor of sympathy. It would in another age, maybe, have called his followers to the standard; today the bugle call has changed and a better kind of intellect follows sane reasoning rather than partisan oratory. Above all we see or think we can see a growing dislike in public life to any form of openly expressed personal abuse.

"It might at least be admitted by politicians of all beliefs that there is room for the genius of invective to be employed against systems if not against men. In the United States, for instance, there has been an opportunity opened for thirty years for a writer who would begin with semper ego aduitor tantum on Tammany Hall. Because such a writer has not arisen, has not been thrown up by the life of New York, it must not be argued that he would not be heard if he did arise. He would be listened to by the best men, and in the end would win. If he used strong words and ugly adjectives he would still be doing in a young state what has been done in the older states years ago."

HURTS ITS OWN FISHERS

Nova Scotian Law Reacts on the Nova Scotians.

Halifax, N. S., March 25.—The business interests of Halifax, Lunenburg and other Nova Scotian ports are intensely interested in the situation which has been created by the Newfoundland government revoking the bait purchasing privileges enjoyed by United States fishermen. Some of the Nova Scotian newspapers indorse the action of the Newfoundland government and place the blame for the present difficulty upon the fishermen of Gloucester, Mass., by whose influence, it is declared, the United States senate practically nullified a treaty which had been drawn up by Secretary of State Hay and Premier Bond, of Newfoundland. It is pointed out that the interests which brought the existing unpleasantness are also the chief sufferers.

A peculiarity of the situation is the fact that a very large proportion of the men in the Gloucester fleet consists of Nova Scotians. If the action of Newfoundland should prove serious to the Gloucester fleet, it is said more Nova Scotians than Americans would feel it.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 28.—Close.—Net losses in wheat today averaged 1½c in cash, March and May and 1c in the July. September was off ⅞c.

The market, which was subjected to some good buying early by May and July shorts, was in the mood for a reaction. When it came, the result, so far as the day was concerned, was never in doubt. The wedge was inserted when it became noised about that the northwest crowd and St. Louis longs were selling through the commission trade. The weather map was responsible for their operations. There was no support on the break. The cash demand was extremely poor, while the flour sales were meager. Seeding operations were reported in the northwest, where farmers are reporting almost ideal weather conditions.

Opening prices in wheat today were on the average ⅛c to ¼c lower. The trade, however, was light and despite the fact that the weather situation could not be more favorable for growing crops, there was little wheat for sale. While the bears are always willing to furnish news and statistics favorable to their side, they appear very unwilling to increase their short lines. The situation appeared touchy and trade hesitated. The southwest has had warm, nourishing rains. While the receipts exceeded those of a year ago, they nevertheless were below the estimates. Cables were lower. Prices firmed during the hour on the lack of wheat offerings.

Primary wheat receipts were 353,000 bushels, against 308,000 last week and 376,000 a year ago; shipments were 563,000 bushels, against 451,000 and 333,000.

Corn, while starting in steady at yesterday's level, was weaker during the hour on some selling which was prompted by the fine weather map. Longs were inclined to unload. Cables were weaker, though not so pronounced as wheat. Trade was light as a rule.

The big increase in the available, as reported by Bradstreet's, was the chief motive behind the slump in corn prices. Selling developed soon after the break in wheat, and the market continued its downward trend until the end was reached. Final losses showed cash, May and July off ¾c. September declined ⅞c. Liquidation was the largest the local market has experienced in many months.

Primary corn receipts were 821,000 bushels, against 989,000 last week and 335,000 a year ago; shipments were 563,000 bushels, against 454,000 and 833,000.

There was little doing in oats. Prices were easier in sympathy with corn. Receipts were large, overrunning both estimates and last year's figures. Trade was light and lacked snap.

Prices slumped smartly. Big receipts and heavy country acceptances were the causes for the break. Selling was the heaviest developed in months. No support was shown and consequently the closing was weak.

Decreasing stocks in clover seed created a bullish sentiment in the commodity. Cash seed is gradually approaching the $8 mark under the stimulus of some smart buying. The shipping demand is healthy and receipts as a rule are reported light. Off grades are good sellers.

Clover seed was strong. The sentiment is bullish, approaching the extreme. The offerings did not exceed 100 bags on the floor today. Chief feature was the covering by shorts, who had been considered as well run in. Talk was frequent that the market this season would carry over less than 5,000 bags of seed, whereas in seasons eight to ten years ago from 50,000 to 60,000 bags were on hand.

TOLEDO.

				March 28	March 27
Cash	$1.08¾	$1.09¾	$1.08½	$1.08½	$1.10
March	1.09¾	1.09¾	1.08½	1.08½	1.10
May	1.09⅛	1.09¼	1.07¾	1.07¾	1.09¼
July	90	90⅜	89¼	89¼	90¼
Sept	85⅞	86¼	85¼	85¼	86⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50	50½
March	....	....	....	50	50½
May	49½	49¼	48½	48½	49¼
July	49⅞	49⅞	49	49	49¾
Sept	*50¼	50¼	49¼	49⅝	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32¾
March	....	....	....	32¼	32¾
May	32½	32½	31⅝	31⅝	32½
July	32⅛	32⅛	31½	31½	32½
Sept	29¾	29¾	29½	29½	30
Clover seed—					
Cash	7.95	7.95	7.95	7.95	7.92
March	7.95	7.95	7.95	7.95	7.92
April	7.75	7.75	7.70	7.75	7.75
Oct	5.90	5.90	5.87	5.90	5.90
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.35	1.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.65	7.60

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.12⅝	1.13	1.11¾	1.12	1.12½
July	89¾	90⅛	88⅝	88¾	90
Sept.	84	84⅜	83¼	83⅜	84⅛
June	98	98	96½	....	98
Corn—					
March	....	....	....	47	47¾
May	48⅝	48¾	48¾	47⅞	48¾
July	48¾	48⅞	48	48⅛	48¾
Sept.	48⅞	49	48¼	48¼	49
Oats—					
March	....	....	....	29⅝	30⅛
May	30⅛	30¼	29½	29⅝	30⅛
July	30	30¼	29½	29⅝	30⅛
Sept.	29	29⅛	28¾	29¾	29⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.75	12.77	12.67	12.70	12.80
July	12.90	12.92	12.82	12.82	12.95
Lard—					
May	7.12	7.15	7.12	7.12	7.17
July	7.27	7.30	7.25	7.25	7.30
Sept.	7.42	7.42	7.47	7.37	7.42
Ribs—					
May	6.95	6.97	6.95	6.95	6.97
July	7.12	7.15	7.12	7.12	7.17
Sept.	7.32	7.32	7.27	7.27	7.32

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.10	1.10¼	1.09¾	1.09¾	1.10¼
July	94¼	94¾	93⅜	93½	94⅝
Corn—					
May	54⅝	54⅝	53⅜	53⅝	54⅝
July	....	....	....	53½	54¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.04⅝	1.04⅞	1.03⅝	1.03⅝	1.05⅝
July	83⅜	84⅝	83¾	83⅞	84⅝
Sept	....	....	....	82¼	82⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.08⅝	1.09⅞
July	....	....	....	1.03¾	1.05⅞
Sept	....	....	....	85⅛	85⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.05¾	1.06⅞
July	....	....	....	1.03⅛	1.06⅝
Sept	....	....	....	85⅝	86

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close 1:45.
Am. Loco. Com.	50⅝	51⅛	49¾	50½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	111½	141½	140¾	141
Atchison	87⅞	88	86¾	87⅝
Atchison pfd.	102½	102½	102⅜	102⅜
Am. Car & F. Co.	39⅝	39⅝	38¼	38⅝
Amal. Copper	78⅝	79	77⅞	78¾
Am. Tob. 4s	74¼	74¼	74⅛	74⅛
Am. Tob. pfd.	97	97¼	97	97¼
Am. Smelters	100¾	101¼	100	100⅝
Am. Woolen Co.	30	30¼	29¾	30¼
Alton com.	40½	40½	40½	40½
Balt. & Ohio	108⅝	108⅝	107⅞	108¼
B'lyn R. Trans	67⅛	67⅛	66	66⅝
Chicago & G. W.	23½	23½	23	23⅜
Canadian aPc.	147½	147⅞	146⅞	147
Clover Leaf	39¼	39½	39¼	39½
Clover Leaf pfd	58¼	458¼	57½	57½
Colorado Fuel	56	56⅝	55⅝	56
Corn Products	14⅝	14⅛	14	14
Ches. & Ohio	57⅞	58	57⅛	57½
Del. & Hudson	188¼	188⅛	187	187
Distillers Sec.	44½	45	44	44⅜
Erie com	45½	45⅝	44¾	44⅞
Erie 1st pfd	79⅞	79⅞	79⅝	79¾
Erie 2d pfd	67½	67½	66½	66½
Ice com	5⅛	5⅛	5½	5½
Illinois Cent.	159¼	159¾	159¼	159¾
K. C. S. com	31	31⅛	31	31⅛
K. C. S. pfd	65¼	66¼	65	65½
Louis. & Nash	139⅞	140¾	139⅜	140
Leather com	13	13¼	13	13¼
Leather pfd	105	105⅝	105	105⅝
Manhattan	168	168	167½	167½
Mexican Cent.	24½	24¾	24⅜	24⅝
Metropolitan	122⅞	123¼	122¼	122½
Met. Securities	87¼	87⅞	86⅝	86¾
Mis Pac	106½	106⅝	105½	106
M., K. & T. com	31	31	30⅝	31⅝
M., K. & T. pref	65¼	65¼	65	65
North Am. Co.	100¼	100⅝	100¼	100⅝
N. Y. Central	161	161½	160	160½
Nickel Plate com.	85⅜	85¾	84¾	85⅛
Ont. & Western	61⅞	62⅝	60½	61½
Penn. Ry	141¼	141⅝	140¼	140⅝
Pacific Mail	44	44	44	44
People's Gas Co.	110⅝	110⅞	110	110⅜
Reading com	94¼	94¼	92½	93⅜
Rock Island	32½	34⅛	33⅛	33½
Rock Island, pfd.	79¼	79¼	78¾	79
R. I. & S. Co.	21½	22¼	21⅛	21½
Rep. Pref	81½	82	79½	80
Ry. Steel Spgs	35	36	35	35½
So. Ry	34¼	34⅝	34	34⅛
So. Ry. Pref	97¼	97¼	96¾	96¾
St. Paul	175⅝	175¾	173⅞	174⅛
Southern Pac	67⅛	67⅜	66⅛	66⅝
Tol. Ry's & Lt.	30⅛	30⅜	30⅛	30⅜
Texas Pac	38¼	38½	37⅞	38
Ten. C'l & Iron	95½	97	94¾	96
Union Pac	128⅛	128⅞	127⅛	127⅝
U. S. Steel	34⅜	35⅛	34¼	34⅞
do. pref.	94½	95⅜	95⅜	94¾
Virginia Chem.	33¾	34	33¾	34
Wabash com.	22⅜	22¾	22⅜	22⅝
do. pref.	46	46¼	45¼	45¼
Wab. Deb. B's	79¼	79½	78¼	79¼
Western Union	92⅝	92⅝	92½	92½
Am. Fndry	16½	16½	16½	16½
do. pref.	65	66	64½	66

Live Stock.

Hogs—Selected heavies, 240 lbs., to 300 average, $5.50@5.55; good medium, 220 lbs. to 240 average, $5.50; good mixed, 160 lbs. and up, $5.45@5.50; yorkers, 150 lbs. to 170 $5.45; pigs, $5.00@5.10; skips and common, $4.25@4.75; stags and roughs, $2.50@4.65.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.50@5.25; fair to good steers, 1,000 1,500 lbs., $4.00@4.50; common steers, $2.75@3.50; good to choice feeders, $4.00@4.50; stockers, common to good, $3.25@3.85; fair to best cows, $2.75@3.50; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; good to choice heifers, $3.75@4.25; common light heifers, $2.75@3.50; bulls, $2.00@3.75.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.00@6.75; fair to good veals, $4.50@6.00; heavy and fed calves, $2.50@4.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.50@8.00; common to fair lambs, $5.50@6.00; good to choice yearlings, $6.50@7.00; common to fair yearlings, $5.00@6.00; good mixed sheep, $5.00@5.50; culls and common, $3.00@4.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 28.—(S., H., W & B's. special report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady at yesterday's quotations. Hogs, 15 cars; easy; Yorkers, $5.60@5.65; mixed, medium, heavy, $5.60@5.65; pigs, $5.25. Sheep—Two cars; steady; best native lambs, $8.25@8.50; best western, $8.00@8.25; fair to good, $7.5@8.00; culls to fair, $6.00@7.25; good to choice wethers, $6.25@6.50; fair to good mixed sheep, $5.50@6.00; yearlings, $7.00@7.40; cull sheep, $3.50@4.50. Calves, common to best, $5.00@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., March 28.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs, 20; market steady; Yorkers, mediums and heavies, $5.55; pigs, 20. Calves light; market steady. Cattle 2; market steady.

Chicago, March 28.—Cattle.—Receipts, 6,500; steady; good to prime steers, $5.25@6.25; poor to medium, $4.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.75; cows, $2.80@4.50; heifers, $3.00@5.00; canners, $1.60@2.50; bulls, $2.50@4.00; calves, $3.00@7.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market 5c lower; mixed and butchers', $5.25@5.40; good to choice heavy, $5.30@5.40; rough heavy, $5.25@5.35; light, $5.20@5.35; bulk of sales, $5.00@5.40.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; steady; good to choice wethers, $5.75@6.25; fair to choice mixed, $5.00@5.50; native lambs, $5.50@7.70.

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 28.—Wall Street—Stocks were under decided pressure in the opening dealings today, which were well distributed throughout the list. Gains in one or two of the railroad equipment stocks were the only exceptions, Car rising a point. Tennessee Coal fell 1¼ and 6,000 shares of Union Pacific sold at 128 and 128¼, compared with 129 last night. Southern Pacific, Northwestern, Atchison, Reading, Smelting, Locomotive, Republic Steel and Consolidated Gas were also notably affected and made large fractional declines.

After the selling orders hanging over the market at the opening had been disposed of prices hardened throughout and initial losses were largely recovered. The higher range of prices, however, brought out more abundant offerings and the market sold considerably lower. St. Paul, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Reading, Norfolk & Western, Atchison, People's Gas and Realty all sold a point or more below yesterday's closing. Northwestern, Kansas & Texas, pfd., and Kansas City Southern were bought at an advance of a point, and American Express, 2.

Apart from belated selling in a few stocks of secondary importance the tendency was upward during the second hour's trading. A large part of the early losses were retrieved and in some instances entirely recovered, notably for New York Central and Union Pacific. Some of the Southern stocks were conspicuously buoyant. Atlantic Coast Line advanced 1½. United Railway and Investment, pfd., Pipe, pfd., and Texas Land Trust improved 1, Beet Sugar 2, and Distilling pfd. 2. Business was rather quiet throughout the forenoon with the specialties figuring largely in the total. Bonds were irregular at noon.

It was not until well in the afternoon that the day's selling movement was substantially checked. By that time Union Pacific, St. Paul and Reading had been hammered down 2 points and the list generally from 1 to 1½. When signs of support appeared the rally was rapid and considerable stock was bought as prices hardened. Recoveries from the low point reached nearly a point in a large number of stocks and Tennessee Coal was lifted to 97.

Little effort was made to support prices and the market was unable to withstand the volume of stocks that was thrown over after 12 o'clock. Western stocks were the weakest features, but the selling was pretty general and other leading railroads and specialties dropped very sharply. St. Paul yielded about 2 points and Union Pacific and Southern Pacific 1½. Average losses reached a point in most other favorites.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29c; solid pack, 28c; dairy, [illegible] packing stock, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 17c.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 14c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., $1.25.

Celery—California, $1.00@1.10 per dozen.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 35c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., $2.00.

Lettuce—Per pound, 15c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 15c.

Onions—New, bushel, $1.10.

Onions—Bermuda, per crate, $2.75.

Onion Sets—$2.75@3.00 per bushel.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 50c.

Potatoes—Bermuda, new, per bushel, $2.

Potatoes—Home grown, per bushel, 30c.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, per bbl., [illegible]

Radishes—Per dozen, 40c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 65c.

Turnips—Per bushel, 40@50c.

Malaga, per keg, net, $6.50.

Cranberries — Per bushel, $2.75; Cape Cod, per bushel, $2.75; fancy Howe berries, $7.75 per barrel; $2.75 per bushel.

Apples—Per bushel, 75c; Michigan Baldwins and Greenings, $2.50 per bbl.; New York state Greenings, $2.75 per bbl.; New York Baldwins, $2.75; Spys, $2.75; Russets, $2.75; Wagners, $2.75; Spitzenbergs, $2.75.

Poultry—Alive—Fowls, 10c; young chickens, 10@10½c; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 12c; geese, 11@12c.

Poultry—Dressed—Fowls, 11@12c; young, 12@13c; turkeys, 18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, March 28.—Beef steady. Pork steady. Lard steady; prime western steam, $7.30.

Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 4 3-16; centrifugal 96 test, 4 13-16; molasses sugar, 3 15-16. Refined quiet; crushed, 6.75; powdered, 6.15; granulated, 6.05.

Petroleum quiet; refined, all ports, $7.10@7.15.

Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 7¼.

Molasses steady; New Orleans, [illegible]

Butter—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 6,948.

Cheese—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 8,944.

Eggs—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 13,641.

Cotton.

New York, March 28.—The cotton market opened quiet at unchanged prices to an advance of three points and worked a little higher in response to steady cables, covering and a little bull support. There was selling by the south on the good weather and big recipts, however, and soon after the call prices eased off about 6 points from the best, following which the market was quiet around last night's finals with speculation waiting the census report at midday.

At midday the market was unsettled and irregular, with prices on the noon call about 1@3 points net higher. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands 8.05; middling gulf 8.30. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 44,000 bales, against 31,259 last week and 12,393 last year. For the week 170,000 bales, against 172,802 last week and 55,343 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 13,114 bales, against 5,003 last year and at Houston 9,052 bales, against 1,748 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady. March at $7.50 bid; April, $7.60 offered; May, $7.64; June, $7.56; July, $7.56; August, $7.60; September, $7.68 bid; October, $7.67; November, $7.68 bid; December, $7.72 bid; January, $7.77.

Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling uplands, 8.05; middling gulf, 8.30. Sales, 50 bales.

Wool.

Boston, March 28.—A quiet tone rules in the wool market. Local stocks of domestic wool are small. It is said that more advance contracting for the next clip is under way at higher prices. The market is generally firm. Fleece wools are in moderate supply and hold steady in price. Ohio unwashed Delaines are quoted at 27c; unmerchantable 28@29c; unwashed clothing, 23@24c, and unmerchantable at 25c; Michigan Delaines, 34@35c.

PROTECTS INVESTORS
The Financial World
SAMPLE COPY FREE
NO INVESTOR OR SPECULATOR CAN BE WITHOUT this fearless financial paper and its Advice Service. It helps you to judge legitimate investments from fakes. It exposes rotten finance with all its tricks and traps. It is independent as it accept no advertising but lives and prospers by subscriptions only. It will
OPEN YOUR EYES
to judge safely any Railroad, Oil, Plantation, Mining, Industrial Stock or Bond, in which you may be interested. A sample copy might save you a fortune or make you one. Send now for Free Sample Copy before you forget it. FINANCIAL WORLD, 137 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.